The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1889.

The Week.

It appears to be generally believed that the President will appoint his law partner, Attorney-General Miller, to the vacant place on the Supreme bench. There are signs, even among the Republican organs which are already subsidized or hoping to be subsidized, of surprise and disgust at such a proposition. But there is really no occasion for surprise that Mr. Harrison should think of giving so great an honor to a man who would never so much as have been thought of for such a place, by his most partial friend, if he had not been the President's law partner. As Senator, Mr. Harrison showed plainly that he regarded public office as a private benefit for his family and friends, and it could not have been expected that as President he would take any different view.

Senators Cullom and Farwell, according to common report, have "locked horns" with the President on the appointment of an Internal-Revenue Collector whose office is at Springfield, Ill. This is the home of Mr. Cullom, and it seems that an amendment of the Constitution has been surreptitiously and secretly adopted which provides that when an Internal-Revenue Collector has his chief place of business near the domicile of a Senator, then the Senator, if he belong to the same political party as the President, shall name the Collector, and nobody else shall have anything to say about it except to acquiesce in the nomination so made. This amendment would be No. 16 in the list, taking precedence of the two others that have been frequently accorded that place—namely, the one granting woman suffrage and the one recognizing God in the Constitution. Leaving out of view the mode and manner of bringing this clause into the fundamental law, we are moved to inquire why the internal-revenue collectors should be more particularly put at the disposal of Senators than United States marshals, district attorneys, pension agents, collectors and surveyors of ports, sub-treasurers, and other functionaries whose business extends over a large territory, but whose offices are for convenience fixed at some large town or city. The affair is very mysterious, however we look at it. We hope that the President and Congressman Cannon will take heed how they run counter to the Sixteenth Amendment.

If the news from Indianapolis be true, that a special examination has been ordered in that city to provide clerks to take the places made vacant in the post-office by a projected "clean sweep," it will make the position of the civil-service reformers in that quarter more trying than ever. They have all along been among the most faithful and uncompromising of the disciples. The more the heathen raged around them, the more fervid their faith grew. They deserted President Cleveland's standard because of his aberrations from the strict line of orthodoxy, and vouched for Gen. Harrison's soundness. Their position now is, therefore, one particularly embarrassing. But there is not the least sign that they fear to meet the crisis in the only way known to honest men. They refuse to condone any slips or backslidings on the part of the new Administration, and demand unceasingly the observance of the law in spirit and in letter. As they operate principally in and around Gen. Harrison's "home," their troublesomeness in his eyes may be readily imagined. By the way, we observe that the New York *Tribune* is becoming alarmed. It calls on "the hungry horde" to stop exerting "a tremendous pressure on the appointing officers." It also calls on "some unthinking persons" not "to confound civil-service reform with the practices of the last Administration," and asks certain "quarters" not to "make contemptuous references to civil-service reform." But we doubt if either "the hungry horde" or "the unthinking persons" will pay much heed.

The appointment of Hirsch to succeed Mr. Oscar Straus as Minister to Turkey comes somewhat untimely, while the Presbyterian General Assembly is in session in this city. The chief American interests in Turkey are those of benevolence. We have little trade with Turkey, but we have very important missionary and educational establishments there, maintained by the Presbyterians and Congregationalists. Besides the direct work of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions and the American Board, there are a number of large colleges, such as Robert College, at Constantinople; the Syrian Protestant College, at Beirût, the Armenia College, at Harpût; the Anatolia College, at Marsovan; the Central Turkey College at Aintab; a number of important girls' boarding-schools or colleges in various cities, and the Bible House at Constantinople. These provide the most important educational, if not religious, influence of all those that are regenerating Turkey. Now let it be remembered that all this American influence in Turkey, backed by the whole influence of the Christian Church in this country, so far as it is interested in Turkey, has been united in seeking the retention of Mr. Straus as the American Minister at Constantinople. It is true that he is a Jew, as his successor is, but he has given himself to his duties with an assiduity which has no parallel in the succession of our representatives at the Porte. He has not sought to have a good easy time, to see the sights of the East, to hobnob with the Sultan, but he has done what no other man has been able to do in opening schools shut by the Turkish authorities, and securing the withdrawal of edicts prohibiting the circulation of books or the erection of needed buildings. An indifferent minister is a great loss to this very important and influential American colony in Turkey. Therefore, missionaries, societies, colleges, and, we may add, the Philadelphia Directors of the American Exploring Expedition now at work excavating in Babylonia, all used what influence they had to secure the retention of Mr. Straus, but in vain. The post is given to an active politician, who doubtless has political claims, or the party in his State has claims, which are much stronger than those represented by the General Assembly of the church in which Mr. Harrison is a ruling elder, or by the American residents and institutions in Turkey. For Elder Harrison's own sake, it would have been better if he had delayed the announcement of the successor to Mr. Straus until after the adjournment of the General Assembly.

When Mr. Cleveland became President, a Republican, of course, was Postmaster of New Bedford, Mass. As in the case of Norwich, Conn., and hundreds of other important offices, the Democratic President furnished what even the Boston *Journal* at last confesses to be a "conspicuous" illustration of the spirit and purpose of civil-service reform, by allowing this Republican incumbent to serve out his term, although it lasted for two of the President's own four years. A Democrat named Carpenter was appointed as his successor in 1887, and has proved a most efficient Postmaster. No complaint of his administration was ever heard, and leading Republican business men assured him of their desire that he should serve out his term, among the number being Mr. Lemuel LeB. Holmes, a well-known Republican, and a member of that party's City Committee, and Mr. Jonathan Bourne, one of the most prominent Republicans in southeastern Massachusetts. About a month after the inauguration, however, Mr. Carpenter called upon Mr. Holmes, and told him that he had heard he was to be removed. The very next day came a telegraphic announcement of his removal. A few days later an explanation was sent out that the removal was made for alleged inefficiency. So gross an outrage did Mr. Holmes consider this that he went to Washington in order to seek an explanation. Postmaster-General Wanamaker told him that the removal of Mr. Carpenter was made upon representations of Pay-Director Thornton of the United States Navy, charging inefficiency, dated April 2, endorsed by Congressman Randall under date of April 4. Mr. Wanamaker said that the judgment of such a high official was deemed sufficient cause for the removal, and that the endorsement of the Congressman amply justified it, the Congressman being entitled to represent the wishes of his people at Washington. It was the circumstance of these two letters alone which led to the removal.

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Mr. Holmes replied that it was not right. The people, he said, were satisfied with Mr. Carpenter's administration, which had been perfectly efficient, and the spirit of civil-service reform seemed to demand that he should be permitted to serve out his term. The Democrats, upon coming into power, after having been shut out from the offices for twenty-five years, had retained the Republican postmaster for two years, and the comparison which would be drawn would be unfortunate for the Republican party, and it would be difficult to meet the criticism which would surely be made in the fall. He sought to impress the fact that no dissatisfaction or inefficiency existed. He further pointed out that Mr. Thornton was in New Bedford very rarely, and that his only business with the office was the reception of an occasional letter. He had made no complaint, nor had he had any communication with the Postmaster or his clerk. Mr. Wanamaker finally suggested that Mr. Holmes should make a written protest against issuing the commission, which he did, and the Postmaster-General promised to withhold the commission until he could confer with Mr. Randall. Upon his return to New Bedford, Mr. Holmes made further protests by mail against the outrage, but the correspondence was finally closed by this letter from Postmaster-General Wanamaker under date of May 7: "I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your esteemed letter, and say that on further consultation with your representative in Congress the Department has issued a commission to the Postmaster of New Bedford, Mass."

The very feeling tribute of Col. Elliott F. Shepard to the late Allen Thorndike Rice suggests the fitness of his appointment as Mr. Rice's successor as Minister to Russia. Malicious persons insinuated that the Colonel was himself a candidate for this place when Mr. Rice was chosen. They pointed to the fact that while he had abundant words of laudation for all the other new ministers, he said nothing about Mr. Rice. Some said that he refrained from praising Mr. Rice on strictly moral grounds. But this was a mistake, for it is now plain that he always held Mr. Rice in the highest esteem, both morally and intellectually. However that may be, a vacancy exists, and who more fit to succeed to it than a sorrowing brother editor? We hope that President Harrison will avail himself of this opportunity to elevate the tone of our diplomatic service, for although journalism would suffer by the Colonel's absence from this country, the cause of orthodoxy would be strengthened in Russia by the presence at that court of the most religious Republican in the world.

It is scarcely worth while to review formally the work of the New York Legislature which adjourned on Thursday. It passed several excellent measures, including the Saxton Ballot Bill, the Fassett Prison Labor Bill, and the Excise Bill, some of which the Governor may allow to become laws. In general character, the members showed themselves to be inferior to the very low standard of previous years; their conduct in reference to the ceiling scandal and the "deal" bills of this city surpassing in partisan subserviency anything which has been seen at Albany for several years. The Republican members, who were in the majority in both houses, allowed themselves to be moved in solid mass in favor of or against any proposition according as they were ordered by their party boss, "Tom" Platt. They held the Rapid-Transit Bill back until they were ordered to push it ahead in return for promise of offices and patronage from the Mayor of this city. When the Governor failed to sanction this bargain in all its details, they instantly blocked the progress of the bill again, and began fresh negotiations with the Mayor. There was no concealment about these proceedings, and in this respect the late Legislature was the most shameless that we have had since Tweed's time. The Republicans took the ground openly that they were in Albany, not to legislate for the best interest of the State, but to use their power as the majority to levy "blackmail" upon Democratic officials who had offices to bestow.

The ceiling scandal burst upon the Assembly when it first came together in January last. For more than five months it was with the members constantly. They had it investigated by two committees and by two sets of experts. These inquiries showed beyond the shadow of a doubt that the State had been swindled at least $120,000 on a $270,000 contract. It showed also who the guilty parties were. The first investigating committee made a whitewashing report mildly censuring the more guilty, having hastily stopped its inquiry lest more damaging evidence should be forthcoming. This report was so obviously in the interest of the swindlers that even the Assembly could not rest content with it, and a new investigation was ordered, the first report having been adopted in the meantime. The second committee found much more specific evidences of fraud, and would have found still more had not the chief swindlers taken to their heels, carrying with them their incriminating documents. This second committee made a report which, if adopted, would have enabled the State to regain some of its stolen money, would have protected it against further swindling, and would have brought the guilty persons into court. What did the Assembly do in this emergency? Openly and deliberately it took the side of the swindlers by substituting for this second report the first report, which had already been once adopted. This brought the refugees back in full confidence of immunity.

The *Tribune* ventures to say that "the conspicuous and well-known Trusts are all Democratic in management, and operate without regard to the tariff." Then, by way of illustration, it adds that "the Standard Oil owes nothing to the tariff, nor the Cotton-Oil Trust; and the Sugar Trust secretly consorted with Mr. Mills and his Dark-Lantern Committee in the preparation of their free-trade bill, and helped to get it votes." We have no doubt that Democrats are quite as willing as Republicans to make money out of Trusts, but we observe that they are not so successful in that line. When it was charged in the Senate (by Mr. Dawes, we believe) that the Standard Oil Trust was a Democratic concern, Senator Payne replied that every one of its directors was a Republican in politics, and that its ownership was Republican by an overwhelming majority; and nobody ventured afterwards to deny or question the truth of what he said. The Cotton-Oil Trust is now controlled by the Standard Oil Trust —so the Boston *Commercial Bulletin* tells us. The Sugar Trust certainly did all that it could for Harrison and Morton in Brooklyn, and its influence was not inconsiderable. We presume, however, that it "consorted" with all committees at Washington that had anything to do with the tariff. It is the usual course, we believe, of all persons, firms, corporations, and Trusts that enjoy protection under the tariff, to "consort" with those who have tariff bills in their charge, without squeamishness on the subject of politics. If we owned any certificates in the Sugar Trust, we should sell them the very moment we learned that the Trust showed any bashfulness about going to Washington and consorting with any party or committee that happened to be uppermost. The *Tribune* shows a disposition to throw overboard the protective duties that the Trusts feed on, "when protective duties are, in fact, used as a means of restricting production and denying the benefits of protection to consumers." The field of debate here opened is a wide one. Every Trust will be able to show that it does not fall within the *Tribune's* category.

The recent decision by the Inter-State Commerce Commission as to the rights of negro passengers on railroad trains is heartily endorsed by leading Southern newspapers. The decision was rendered in the case of a colored preacher who bought a first-class ticket from Augusta to Atlanta, but was compelled to ride in a "Jim Crow" car, half of which is devoted to smokers. The Commission held that the railroad company may separate passengers according to color, but that it must make the cars provided for white and colored passengers equal in comfort, accommodations, and equipment for persons paying the same fare. "Of course," says the Macon *Telegraph*, "the Commission could have decided this case in no other way. Clean, comfortable cars should be set apart for negro passengers. They are required to pay the same fare as passengers in the best coaches, and no discrimination should be made against them in the matters of accommodations and the preservation of order in their separate cars." The *Telegraph* says that the Central Road sets apart a first-class coach, as good as any on the train, for the exclusive use of colored passengers, and no white person is allowed to ride in that car, as no negro is permitted in the first-class coach for whites. This plan, it thinks, meets the full requirements of justice to all, and it considers it the

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most satisfactory arrangement that can be made for both races.

Wool "tops" are admitted at our custom-houses at a duty of ten cents per pound, which is the same rate as that of unwashed wool. Tops are pieces of broken yarn which the weaver throws aside as waste. But tops can be used to make good merchantable cloth if there is a sufficient inducement to do so. That there is such an inducement is made clear in a report of Consul Grinnell of Bradford, England, who says that the exportation of tops from that district to the United States during three months has exceeded by more than one million pounds the production of genuine waste in a whole year. The secret of the matter is, that tops are composed of scoured wool, upon which the duty is three times that of wool as it comes from the sheep's back, or thirty cents per pound. It becomes an advantage to the American manufacturer, therefore, to import broken yarn, and, of course, the Bradford spinner or comber is ready to produce anything that there is a market for. So we have the interesting spectacle before us of a foreign manufacturer producing good yarn, and then deteriorating its value by breaking it in small bits in order to get it into this country, where it may be restored by another laborious process to nearly as good condition as before. All this is by the way of "protecting American industry."

The idea of settling the labor problem on some sort of international plan, so that there shall not be any serious competition between the laborers of different countries, has been running in the heads of the labor agitators on the Continent of Europe for a long time. The Swiss Government has so far acceded to their wishes as to call an international conference, to meet at Berne, to arrange for something like uniformity of conditions in the factories of different countries, so that there shall be in all the same hours of labor and the same restrictions on the labor of women and children. All this calls forth from M. Leroy-Beaulieu one of his most vigorous protests in the *Économiste Français*, on the ground that uniformity of manners in different countries, if it could be brought about, would be fatal to our civilization; that uniformity of weights, measures, and money, and of all the laws regulating international dealings, is a good thing, but uniformity of life among the men and women of different countries would put an end to all progress and development, and ought not to be aimed at. He maintains, moreover, that, owing to the difference of the productive power of labor in different countries, uniformity of hours would be the ruin of those countries in which the laborer has, in order to compete with more favored races, to make up for the inferiority of his powers by lengthening his hours of toil. For instance, he points out that, if the Frenchman, Spaniard, Italian, or Hindu were to insist on having as short a day as the Englishman or American, he would be hopelessly beaten in the markets of the world, because he cannot accomplish as much in the hour as the Englishman or American can.

Late European newspapers occupy themselves a good deal with the proceedings of the Catholic Congresses that met during the last week in April and the first in May at Malines, Oporto, Madrid, and Vienna. All these assemblies, which should perhaps be called Ultramontane rather than Catholic or even Roman, spoke with a unanimity which would be surprising if it were not also suspicious. In almost identical words, each demands "the entire and complete sovereignty of the Supreme Head of the Church, which is necessary to him for the fulfilment of his office of pastor and teacher," and each shows covert or open hostility to the Italian Government. Whether all this will end in anything more and worse than talk, nobody can say. The *Temps* seems somewhat alarmed, and thinks that the assemblies are the Council of Clermont of a new crusade, and that Peter the Hermits will not be lacking; but the *Temps* is never overbold. To most eyes the Temporal Power looks like the deadest of all lost causes. One does not forget that the Popes came back again after the Babylonian captivity; but one remembers at the same time that the Babylonian captivity was a long while ago.

This unanimity of the Catholic conferences in demanding the restoration of the temporal power has been followed up, or rather accompanied, by some stern measures in the same direction at Rome. Mgr. Bonomelli, the Bishop of Cremona, lately wrote a pamphlet called 'Rome, Italy, and the Real State of Things,' advocating the establishment of some sort of *modus vivendi* between the Pope and the Italian Government. His pamphlet has just been condemned by the Congregation of the Index, which has special charge of wicked publications, and the author has been compelled to read a retraction of it, and profess his penitence for having written it, in the pulpit of his own cathedral at Cremona. Possibly, however, he may take some comfort in the news that since the condemnation the Secretary of the Congregation who signed the decree, Mgr. Saccheri, has disappeared from Rome, leaving behind numerous debts and mourning creditors.

One of the most curious things in the attitude of the French Radicals is the appetite they show for being offensive to the pious Catholics of the country, still a very large and influential body. There was doubtless much to be done in the way of "laicization" after the Republicans came really into power, owing to the abnormally influential position given to the clergy in French politics under the Empire, and to a sort of superiority to the law which the French Bishops have enjoyed ever since the conquest of Gaul by the Franks. The invaders found the Bishops the only remnant of Roman rule, enjoying great eminence and authority, and were converted and civilized by them; and ever since then the French Bishop has been more of a potentate than his confrères in any other European country except Italy. To the French peasantry since the Revolution he has always figured as the equal of the Prefect and the General commanding the Department, as the representatives of earthly dominion and power. The Republic has therefore hard work in thrusting him "out of politics," as we should say—that is, in making him understand he is neither more nor less than a plain citizen. But the Republicans have in all work of this kind apparently taken pains to offend Catholics and to shock their prejudices. One of the worst things they have done in this direction is their effort to have theological students, heretofore exempt, compelled to serve three years in the army. The Bishops say, with great force, that if this be insisted on, they might as well shut up the seminaries, because, after three years in barracks, it would be impossible to make a priest of any young man, and the material for good priests is already sufficiently scarce. But the more the Bishops protest, the more strenuously the Radicals push their point, and it is probable that disagreement on this question with the Senate will lead to the breakdown of the army bill now pending.

Detailed information regarding the action of the Government in prohibiting speculation in gold on the Bourse of Buenos Ayres shows that it was a rigorous measure rigorously executed. As soon as the new Minister of Finance, Señor Varela, came to his post, he bent all his efforts to reducing the premium on gold. But in spite of all he could do, the price of gold steadily advanced from 135 last December to 160 in February. He attributed this largely to the speculation of the Exchange. In February, the Minister showed, the dealings in gold amounted to $90,000,000, while the actual needs of commerce would not have called for more than $5,000,000. It was on March 20 that the decree was issued declaring all buying and selling of gold, not for immediate delivery and immediate use, to be illegal. More than this, the doors of the Exchange were closed at once by the police and a guard of soldiers stationed before them. The members of the Exchange naturally felt themselves highly aggrieved, and would not agree to live up to the terms of the decree, which was the reason why the Government resorted to extreme measures. The larger part of the press strongly opposes the new law, yet it is popular with the country at large, and there seems to be no immediate prospect of its repeal. The effect upon the price of gold, however, has not been what the Minister of Finance hoped and predicted; that has changed but little since the date of the decree. He maintains, of course, that the speculators are still at work secretly to keep up an artificial price and prove the decree useless. However this may be, with the imports so largely exceeding exports, and especially with such a constant drain of gold to pay interest on the immense foreign loans, a specie basis for the Argentine Republic is not yet in sight.

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THE ADMINISTRATION AND ITS PLEDGES.

THE PARTY'S PLEDGE.

The spirit and purpose of the reform [in the civil service] *should be observed in all Executive appointments*, and all laws at variance with the object of existing reform legislation should be repealed, to the end that *the dangers to free institutions which lurk in the power of official patronage* may be wisely and effectually avoided.—*Republican National Platform of 1888.*

THE PRESIDENT'S PLEDGE.

In appointments to every grade and department, fitness and not party service should be the essential and discriminating test, and fidelity and efficiency the only sure tenure of office. Only the interest of the public service should suggest removals from office.—*Harrison's Letter of Acceptance.*

HOW THE PLEDGES HAVE BEEN KEPT.

WANAMAKER, JOHN. Appointed Postmaster-General in return for his efforts in raising a large campaign fund during the closing weeks of the Presidential campaign, to be used in securing Harrison's election. Has been a clothing-dealer all his life; took no important part in politics till last year, and never held public office till selected for the Cabinet. Is a professing Christian of unusual activity, and Superintendent of the Bethany Sunday-school in Philadelphia.

CLARKSON, J. S. Appointed First Assistant Postmaster-General in return for his services as Vice-Chairman of the Republican National Campaign Committee. Mr. Clarkson was also the editor of the *Iowa State Register*, which warmly supported Harrison. Since his entry to office he has distinguished himself by the unprecedented rapidity with which he has removed Democratic postmasters and appointed Republicans in their places.

TYNER, JAMES N. Appointed Assistant Attorney-General for the Post-office Department for political services; was formerly First Assistant Postmaster-General, and was asked to resign by President Arthur and Postmaster-General James because he had once been a lobbyist in behalf of the Star-route thieves, who were then being prosecuted, and it was impossible to place any confidence in him.

VAN COTT, CORNELIUS. Appointed Postmaster of New York as a recognition of the Republican Boys, among whom he has long been a leader; has been a professional politician all his life, and at the time of his appointment had no knowledge whatever of the postal business, or any fitness whatever for the duties of the office. In appointing him the President displaced Mr. Pearson, who had held the office for eight years, who had, though a Republican, been retained for four years by President Cleveland, and who had been as efficient a Postmaster as the city or the country had ever had; and thus put the office back into politics, or into a condition from which it had been taken by President Grant when he appointed Mr. James in 1873.

VANDERVOORT, PAUL. Appointed Superintendent of Mails at Omaha as a reward for his services as a politician; held a similar position under Postmaster-General Gresham, and was dismissed by him in 1883 for insubordination, for making false reports to the Department, and for being absent from his post of duty 265 days in one year. The leading Republican newspaper of Nebraska, the Omaha *Bee*, says of him: "Vandervoort is an inveterate braggart and liar. . . . The nickname of 'Vanderbum' is not a slander. It is a matter of common notoriety that Vandervoort's associates, when he was chief clerk, were ward-bummers, roustabouts, and rowdies of the lowest degree. It is notorious that he often detailed railway mail clerks from the service to assist him in packing ward caucuses and fighting at political primaries, and substituted for these regular mail clerks irresponsible vagabonds and bummers who were transported in the mail cars in charge of the mails without even taking the oath. It is notorious that Vandervoort was hired and paid by the Union Pacific Railroad for conducting the legislative oil-rooms at Lincoln, with their drunken orgies and vile methods of decoying members into corruption by downright bribery." These facts about him were published at the time of his appointment, on April 23d last, but he is still retained in the service.

LOVING, J. T. Removed from his clerkship in the Railway Mail Service, and, when he applied to the Superintendent for the cause, was told: "The action was taken in consequence of no fault on your part, or for reasons affecting in any way your character or standing as a citizen. The reasons for your retirement were of a political nature."

CARUTHERS, WILLIAM. Appointed Postmaster at Norwich, Conn., a place having been made for him by the removal of a faithful official fourteen months before the latter's term had expired; under President Cleveland, the Norwich Republican Postmaster had been allowed to serve out his term and two months besides, being retained in office one year and four months after Cleveland came in; but the Democratic Postmaster whom Cleveland appointed, and who has conducted the office on civil-service reform principles, has been removed by Harrison fourteen months before the end of his term, and his successor, within twenty-four hours after taking possession, discharged every Democratic employee except one.

GIFFORD, CHARLES H. Appointed Postmaster at New Bedford, Mass., in spite of the protests of the leading Republican newspaper of the city and of leading Republican politicians, who declared that the Democratic incumbent was an efficient and faithful official, who conducted his office on civil-service reform principles, and should be allowed to serve out his term. The same Republican authorities called attention to the fact that President Cleveland had allowed the preceding incumbent to retain his office two years after the Democratic Administration had come in, and urged that the Harrison Administration maintain the same principle. All protests were in vain; the Democrat was removed without cause two years before his term had expired, and a Republican put in his place.

ROBERTS, ELLIS H. Appointed Assistant United States Treasurer at New York city as a reward for his services in supporting Harrison in the Utica *Herald*, of which he is the editor.

TANNER, JAMES. Appointed Commissioner of Pensions because of his campaign services in rallying the soldier vote; has been a professional soldier politician for many years; has no fitness for the duties of the office, and is an avowed advocate of almost unlimited pensions.

PORTER, ROBERT P. Appointed Superintendent of the Census as a reward for his services in supporting Harrison in the New York *Press*, of which he was the editor. Is a most unfit man for the place; is an Englishman by birth, and was formerly an advocate of free trade. He changed his principles soon after he changed his country, and became a violent and dishonest advocate of protection; wrote a series of letters misrepresenting and maligning his native country, juggling with and distorting figures to make them bear false witness against it; and was caught during the Harrison campaign making a false and misleading quotation from the report of a Parliamentary Commission. His general reputation as an unsafe statistician is so bad that he has felt obliged, since his appointment, to publish a card saying that he will make a "fair and honest census." His appointment is yet to be confirmed by the Senate.

EGAN, PATRICK. Appointed Minister to Chili as a recognition of the value of the votes of the Irish faction led by Patrick Ford; the appointment is said to have been granted as a special favor to Ford. Egan was at the time barely a citizen of the United States, having been in this country only a few years.

REID, WHITELAW. Appointed Minister to France as a reward for supporting Harrison in the New York *Tribune*, of which he was the editor.

HALSTEAD, MURAT. Appointed Minister to Germany as a reward for his services in supporting Harrison in the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, of which he is the editor.

HICKS, JOHN. Appointed Minister to Peru as a recognition of his services in advocating the election of Harrison in the Oshkosh *Northwestern*, a Wisconsin newspaper of which he is the editor; if he has any other qualification for the place, it has escaped mention.

NEW, JOHN C. Appointed Consul-General at London as a reward for his services in supporting Harrison in the Indianapolis *Journal*, of which he was the editor; except for his partisan services he would never have been thought of for the place.

JARRETT, JOHN. Appointed Consul at Birmingham as a reward for organizing laboring men to vote in favor of protection; has

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been the paid agent of the heavily protected iron manufacturers to do this work for several years.

HIRSCH, SOLOMON. Appointed Minister to Turkey. He is an Oregon politician of the "Tom" Platt order, has large wealth, but no fitness whatever for office.

PLUMMER, JOHN F. Appointed Government Director of the Union Pacific Railway as a recognition of what the *Tribune* calls his "splendid work" for Harrison, as President of the Republican Dry-Goods Club of New York city: he circulated the forged quotations from the British press by cartloads, after they were known to be forgeries and had been withdrawn from circulation by the Home Market Club of Boston. The *Tribune* says, also, in explanation of his appointment, that he organized the Business Men's Campaign Committee, which "gave generous support to the party."

HARRISON, CARTER B. Appointed United States Marshal in Tennessee because he is the President's brother.

SCOTT, REV. DR. JOHN. Appointed to a small office in Washington Territory because he is the President's father-in-law.

SAUNDERS, ALVIN. Appointed a member of the Board of Registration and Election in Utah Territory, salary $5,000, because he is the father-in-law of the President's son.

MCKEE, FRANK. Appointed Deputy Collector of Customs in Washington Territory because he is a brother of the husband of the President's daughter.

A GOOD BEGINNING.

SECRETARY WINDOM and Assistant-Secretary Tichenor, one or both, are entitled to commendation by taxpayers not only for declaring, in a Treasury order to customs officers issued a few days ago, that a rule laid down in a recent court decision will be carried into practice, but for attaching to the circular order a literal copy of the text of the opinion of the court. To be sure, that decision does not interfere with the *present* effort of manufacturers and protectionists to increase customs taxes by executive order; but it is nevertheless encouraging to see the Treasury return to a practice stopped by Colonel Tichenor's predecessor, which stopping resulted in so much improper conduct and scandal.

We do not dwell upon this subject in order to criticise the doings either of Secretary Fairchild or of Assistant-Secretary Maynard, however great may be the irritation, indeed, the exasperation, which tariff reformers feel on discovering that, while they were toiling during the last Presidential election to reduce customs and surplus taxes, the Treasury was yielding to the intrigues of protectionists in a way to increase such taxes by Treasury order. Mr. Fairchild and Mr. Maynard have both retired from office, and what we now say in regard to their un-Democratic conduct in increasing customs taxes is said in order that tariff reformers may clearly see and appreciate an evil to be "jumped upon" (to use Bishop Potter's phrase), and may discover the tricks by which protectionists can so use the law for the collection of taxes ordered by Congress as to accomplish the levy of taxes which Congress has not ordered. We are dealing with tariff reform and the protection of taxpayers, not with Mr. Fairchild or Mr. Maynard. We are engaged in exhibiting a contrivance to nullify the will of Congress, invented by cunning manufacturers whose agent the Treasury Department consented to be. This protectionist device is so involved in the meshes of intricate customs law that explanation and iteration are needful to enable tariff reformers to comprehend it.

The evidence in our possession does not permit us to doubt that, as soon as the Supreme Court decision in the Langfeld hat-trimming case was made in March of last year, the silk-manufacturers injured thereby began intrigues at the Treasury Department to nullify the effect of the decision. That was accomplished by inducing the Treasury not to send to customs officers the text of the decision, but, on April 25, 1888, to issue instead a circular purporting to give the *effect* of the decision, while in fact giving a misleading interpretation. In that circular, signed by Mr. Maynard, he told the customs officers that the suit was decided in favor of the importers because the velvets in controversy were "commercially known as trimmings, and were generally used for that purpose in making or ornamenting hats, bonnets, or hoods." That was a cunning protectionist misstatement of the decision. The Supreme Court did not say that the velvets were "*commercially* known as trimmings." The language of the Court is: "There was no controversy in the evidence as to whether these velvet ribbons were or were not trimmings." Nothing was said about the commercial meaning of "trimmings," or whether the word had in 1883 a commercial as distinct from a popular meaning. Having adopted that cunning protectionist gloss, Mr. Maynard then told customs officers that, under the decision of the Court, they must thereafter find, in order to levy the lowest rate of 20 per cent. (1), that the fabric was "*commercially* known" in 1883 as "trimmings," and (2) "chiefly used in making or ornamenting hats, bonnets, and hoods." The result of that interpretation enabled the manufacturers to bring about the levy of 50 per cent. on what the Supreme Court had said should pay only 20 per cent. Tariff reformers may hesitate to believe that protectionists did or could accomplish such Treasury falsification of a decision by the Supreme Court, and to convince them we will present some of the facts which are before us.

On May 31, 1888, Collector Magone wrote to the Treasury Department describing an importation, and declaring that, under the decision of the Court in Langfeld's case, he had directed taxes to be levied thereon at 20 per cent. Naval-Officer Burt refused to liquidate the entry at that rate, and insisted that the legal rate should be 50 per cent., under the Treasury circular of the previous April. Here was a situation which required prompt treatment by protectionists. What happened? Assistant-Secretary Maynard wrote to Collector Magone as follows: "It has been represented to the Department, at a personal interview, by Mr. Cheney and other silk-manufacturers, that some doubts exist in the minds of the appraising officers at your port as to the scope of the Department's instructions of the 25th ultimo, addressed to the Collector at Philadelphia, *for the purpose* of carrying out the decision of the United States Supreme Court in the case of Langfeld against Hartranft, setting forth the general principles regarding the classification of imported hat materials and trimmings." And thereafter, on June 29, 1888, he wrote to those in New York who, in the controversy, represented the importers, "that, in view of the differences in opinions and practices which exist among the officers of the customs, the question as to the classification of such articles is to be submitted to the Board of United States Appraisers for their consideration at the conference to be held in New York on the second Monday of July next." The importers were invited to submit their views at that time. On July 7, 1888, the importers replied to Mr. Maynard that they could not "assent to the usefulness or propriety of subjecting the decision of the United States Supreme Court to any review for the purposes of administration, or otherwise, by a board *not recognized by law*"; but yet, if such a course was to be adopted by the Treasury, it would be "of course essential that the Board selected by the Department should be possessed officially of the text of the decision," and that the Board should be distinctly told by the Treasury that the Appraisers are "to be guided by the decisions of the United States Supreme Court *as officially reported*." In the reply by the Treasury, dated July 11, 1888, it was said: "The Conference already has the decision of the United States Supreme Court of the Langfeld case, which was promulgated in the Department decision of April 25, 1888." Here the intrigue, begun by the protectionists, is clearly disclosed. The importers asked that the text of the decision of the Court be submitted to the Conference, and not the interpretation "promulgated" by Mr. Maynard.

In answer, the importers, on July 12, 1888, wrote to the Department that the circular of April 25, 1888, "contains neither the language of the decision of the Supreme Court nor the text of the statute." They added that "it may be of interest to the Department to know that the omission of a copy of the decision in the Langfeld case from any instructions hitherto officially published by the Department, has been a constant matter of comment, if not embarrassment, to numerous customs officials who have had occasion to act upon it." On July 17, 1888, Mr. Maynard declined to furnish the customs officers with the text of the decision of the court, declaring that the circular of April 25, 1888, had been "promulgated for the purpose of carrying into effect the decision," and must be sufficient. The result was that the Conference, being constrained by Mr. Maynard's misleading interpretation of the decision, practically over-

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ruled the Supreme Court, and ever since taxes on fabrics similar to those then in controversy have been levied at 50 per cent., which the Court distinctly said should only be 20 per cent.

This careful explanation of what was done in the Treasury during the last part of President Cleveland's term has been necessary to convince tariff-reformers that Secretary Windom deserves commendation by taxpayers for returning to the former Treasury practice and sending to customs officers the text of the decision of the courts.

WANTON REMOVALS OF DIPLOMATIC AGENTS.

WILL somebody tell us why either our diplomatic (or even our consular) officers should all be removed, or (which is the same thing) be constrained to resign, every four years? Why should Mr. Morton, for example, have been compelled to resign to Cleveland his office of Minister at Paris, or Mr. McLane to resign to Harrison? Why can we not have a diplomatic career as well as a military career? A law of Congress, not enacted till 1866, forbids a President to remove a naval or army officer excepting in pursuance of a sentence by a court-martial, and neither our liberties nor our welfare have thereby been endangered. Why cannot a law of Congress, of half-a-dozen lines, empower the President to transfer a diplomatic agent from one post to another, modifying his grade and rank, without sending his name to the Senate as a new appointment? Can anybody tell us?

When Lincoln came in, the country was in a peculiar condition, and a general removal of Buchanan's appointments may have been necessary. But the civil war is past. Why compel the displacement of Mr. Phelps at London, or why constrain hereafter the resignation of Mr. Robert Lincoln if he shall prove competent? And if secretaries are efficient and progressive, why displace them, instead of making them fit for promotion? Of course, Cleveland made, in the general rush for removals four years ago, a few bad selections for foreign missions. He should have removed those bad ones when their unfitness became apparent, but he did not, and those Harrison should displace. But should Harrison compel good and bad alike to resign? Apart from personal unfitness, we challenge everybody to give an adequate reason for changing any of our diplomatic or consular officers as Cleveland did and as Harrison is doing. There were no critical foreign questions in 1885, and there are none now in 1889, to justify, or even excuse, such changes. It is undiplomatic for the President to announce to foreign governments a change in party power at Washington. Van Buren, as Secretary of State, was condemned, and refused confirmation by the Senate as Minister to England, for formally authorizing Louis McLane to say as much to the British Minister of Foreign Affairs. If it were not permissible in that form, it should not be in any other form.

It is absurd to make diplomatic changes simply that diplomatic agents abroad may be more complaisant, in a social way, to members of one political party at home than to members of another. Diplomatic agents are not sent abroad to serve individuals in a social way, but to serve the State Department. They are not employed to dine their countrymen or be their commercial or social agents. No diplomatic European agent in Washington thus conducts himself towards his countrymen, or, if he does, his colleagues treat him as an outsider and an interloper. When he performs his work well at the State Department, he has done what he was commissioned to do. No European government selects a diplomatic agent for Washington merely because he is rich, and will take a big house, and will give promiscuous dinners. The day for that sort of business has gone by. A Secretary of State is not to be influenced in diplomacy by those outsiders in Washington who eat a foreign minister's dinners and do society talking. The same sort of qualities win nowadays in practising at foreign courts as in practising before a court of justice. Oftentimes, and generally, the most silent and unattractive men in society and at dinner-tables are they who best manage diplomatic questions. The client and master of a diplomatic agent are not his individual countrymen, but the Minister of Foreign Affairs. Popular speakers, ready writers of letters to their countrymen, and social celebrities, are sometimes the very worst of diplomatic agents. Why, then, when we have trained a good diplomatic or consular agent, do we not keep him in the business?

The *Tribune's* London Squire, writing a letter to New York containing hints to the new Republican Consul-General at London about the proper use of a "swallow-tail coat," has much to say about diplomatic and consular agents, and, among other things, these:

> "The functions of the Consul are primarily commercial; those of the Diplomatist are primarily diplomatic, and Talleyrand is responsible for the maxim that the most important work in diplomacy is often, if not always, social. Society is of no consequence to the Consul as Consul; to the Minister it is of great consequence, and he in return is of some consequence to society."

What are the secondary functions of American diplomatic and consular agents? The "Squire" probably will say the American Minister should be a social "swell." Why, and to what Government end? Since Talleyrand's day all has been changed. The discussion or decision of what diplomatic question pending at London during the last twenty years between England and our country could have been aided, in a way favorable to us, by the social consideration of our Minister outside of the British Foreign Office? When American citizens were imprisoned in Ireland as Irish suspects, was the dining-room or ball-room estimation of our Minister of any appreciable service to our incarcerated fellow-citizens? If the fishery question had been left at London (as it should have been), to be managed by Mr. Phelps, after his powerful notes written to the Earls of Rosebery and Iddesleigh, would a welcome at levees and drawing-rooms, state balls and state concerts have much aided our Minister so to present our "case" at the Foreign Office as to constrain assent? The "Squire" pricks the bubble when he says—

> "To go into the origin of things would carry us too far. Let us be content with them as they are; and as they are, it is to be said that the American, if such there be, who has social ambitions in England, has taken a step towards gratifying them when he has got a diplomatic appointment. It is diplomacy which opened the first door, which gave him the chance; a chance by which many and many worthy young men who sued for a secretaryship and got it, and thought they had got everything with it, have never profited. But that is their fault or their misfortune; not the fault of circumstances or of their position."

The truth is, that when men like the Squire think they are describing successful diplomatists, they are only describing smart Americans who swim well in London because floated, in the beginning, by a diplomatic appointment compelling their recognition. Men like Mr. Adams or Mr. Phelps would be great American diplomatic agents if the Squire's London society knew them not; and for that very reason they should not be removed or compelled to resign.

THE WICKED PROFESSORS.

THEY are at it again—those wicked professors who teach political economy in our colleges and universities. So we learn from the Detroit *Tribune* of May 14, which announces the damning fact under the following head lines:

WHAT MEANS THIS?

FREE TRADE IS TAUGHT AT MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY.

AND THIS DESPITE THE FACT THAT THE MAJORITY WHO ARE TAXED FOR IT ARE PROTECTIONISTS.

PROF. H. C. ADAMS OPPOSES THE AMERICAN SYSTEM.

HE STRENUOUSLY ADVOCATES THE CLEVELAND-MILLS DOCTRINES ON THE TARIFF QUESTION.

During the campaign last year we adverted to the fact that the Chicago platform had no defenders in our colleges, and that the Republican party, in tying itself to such a carcass, must soon lose its character as the representative of the higher intellectual life of the nation. What we said was strikingly verified, a few days before the close of the campaign, when Prof. Bowen of Harvard was invited to write a letter for a Republican meeting at Cambridge, and replied, in hot indignation, that he intended to vote for Cleveland and Thurman. Prof. Bowen said that he had not changed his views on the subject of protection, but that the present tariff was tyranny and not protection. "It is crushing our native industries," he said. "It is taxing nearly all the necessaries of life, and thereby driving our native workmen into numerous and riotous attempts to raise the rate of wages upon which they can no longer subsist. It taxes the artisan and common laborer in his necessary condiments, his daily food, in his clothing, tools, and materials; and this taxation must be kept up, at James G. Blaine's bidding, by the whole Republican party, in order to add a further surplus of about $100,000,000 a year to the many tons

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of gold and silver which are already lying idle in the National Treasury." This testimony from the author of the well-known text-book entitled 'American Political Economy' was one of the severest blows that the Republican party received in the campaign, but it came too late to be effective.

The offence of Prof. H. C. Adams is akin to Prof. Bowen's in this, that he considers the question of present importance to be, "not whether a restrictive or a liberal commercial policy is correct in theory, but whether this country has reached a point in its industrial development where it can advantageously drop the restrictions which it has chosen thus far to retain." In a series of lectures to the students of Michigan University, he answers this question in the affirmative, giving a variety of reasons for his opinion. For example, he asks what classes of people are now benefited by the maintenance of a protective tariff, answering his own question in this way, according to the Detroit *Tribune*:

(a.) It is neither the laborer nor the holder of uninvested capital. The proof of this assertion is found in an analysis of industrial occupations in the United States.
(b.) Protection benefits the owners of real estate who, either by situation or peculiarity of product, can, through the medium of the tariff, maintain a monopoly of the home market. The "rental" upon mines, pine forests, and the like is increased by protective duties.
(c.) Protection benefits those who, granted monopoly of the home market by the tariff, are secured against competition at home by patents, or secure themselves against competition by means of trade combinations.
The mass of the American people lie outside these classes.

If a suitable measure of tariff reform were enacted, including the admission of all raw materials of manufacture free of duty, Prof. Adams holds that the purchasing power of wages, salaries, incomes from fixed investments, and self-supporting industries would be greatly increased, and that the United States would take her proper place among the nations of the world as a great commercial nation. These doctrines, the Detroit *Tribune* maintains, were "repudiated by the voters" last fall, and therefore ought not to be taught at the University of Michigan; or, at all events, "a fair presentation should be made of the economic theories adopted by a majority of the people," and "text-books in harmony with those theories should be in the hands of the students."

"We have to deal with a time," said Mr. Lowell in his Harvard Centennial Address, "when the belief seems to be spreading that truth not only can, but should be, settled by a show of hands rather than by a count of heads." The idea that nothing should be taught that is not approved by a majority of the people, presupposes that the majority are as wise as the professors in universities; whereas, if this were the case, there would be no need of universities. Everybody being competent to decide scientific questions, the higher institutions of learning might be shut up, and a great saving of expense effected. Moreover, we must remind our Detroit contemporary that there are no text-books in existence which teach the contrary of what Prof. Adams teaches. There are some that tell us that protection is a good thing for a new country, by way of starting up and diversifying industries. Prof. Bowen tells us these things in his 'American Political Economy'; Frederick List tells us the same—and we observe that Prof. Adams was particular to cite List as an authority on that side. Prof. Robert Ellis Thompson tells us the same. But none of them say that protection is a good permanent policy for a nation, for they all know that that would be sheer spoliation of the many for the benefit of the few. Nor do any of them advocate duties on the raw materials of manufacture. They all know that such duties are in violation of their own theory. But it is one of the grounds of bitter complaint against Prof. Adams that he teaches that duties on wool, lumber, minerals, and dyestuffs are opposed equally to the theories of protection and of free trade.

It would seem to be necessary, therefore, for the editor of the Detroit *Tribune* to prepare a text-book of the kind that he wants, in order to get the right doctrines before the students of Michigan University, for we assure him there are none in the English or in any modern European tongue. Such a book would embrace two leading theses: (1) that protection of copper, for example, is a good permanent policy for a nation, whether copper can be produced here more cheaply than abroad or not; (2) that duties on raw materials should be maintained, whether they tend to cripple manufactures or not. We should like to see such a text-book. We wonder that some far-seeing philanthropist like Mr. Joseph Wharton does not offer a prize for one.

LONDON PICTURES.

London, May 7, 1889.

The second summer exhibition at the New Gallery, which opened last week, is full of interesting work of different schools of painting: realists, impressionists, and idealists hang side by side on the walls, and if the proximity is often trying, the space always left around each work does much to promote harmony.

The excellence of the exhibition is due to the energy of the directors, who began the rounds of selection in the artists' studios at a very early date, and secured what seemed to them most desirable before the works were far advanced enough to have been promised either to the Grosvenor or to the Academy. To the artists the certainty of being advantageously hung was an opportunity not to be foregone. It is always a great risk sending to the Academy, where so many thousands of works are refused yearly for want of space, and where, if accepted, an outsider is liable to see his work skied or floored, and, at the best, fitted close beside four other works. There is no time in such a large collection to treat each artist's work with the consideration he claims for it, and hopes it will receive; the pictures must be packed closely together in order to admit as many as possible. The experience of those who sent last year to the Grosvenor was such as to free them from any sense of obligation to Sir Coutts Lindsay. Several prominent artists, after having been specially invited, had their works returned to them at the last minute with but scant courtesy; to the younger men, in less affluent circumstances, who relied on exhibiting their work, this treatment was a serious loss.

The exhibition this year owes its greatest attraction to the many and various works of Mr. G. F. Watts. His contributions are eight in number. These alone would be sufficient to satisfy the demands of a very large section of the public, for no artist appeals so completely to all classes and all tastes, perhaps, through the wide range of his subjects, the masterly execution, the breadth of treatment, and the great ideal qualities in his work. No. 1, a very forcible study of "A Wounded Heron," was painted at the age of twenty, and was the first picture Mr. Watts exhibited at the Royal Academy of 1837. It is a very realistic piece of painting, which indicates that it is only given to those who have approached nature with reverence to attain the power of creating the ideal so that it should be in sympathy with our modern requirements. "Fog off Corsica" and the "Sea-Ghost" are two subtle studies of mist, sky, and sea, very exquisite in delicate color, and full of opalescent light. In the "Sea-Ghost" an abandoned ship towers out of the mist with gruesome effect. A fine example of the artist's treatment of landscape is the "Sant' Agnese, Mentone," in which a village on the mountain-top meets the clouds. Here we note how Watts infuses a beauty all his own into the simplest subject without destroying truth to nature. In "Good Luck to your Fishing," No. 33, we see a roguish little Cupid hovering over a blue wave after having flung his line, watching patiently for the bite of a fish. The flesh painting here reminds one of Titian in its golden splendor and in the simple, clear modelling of the child's back. The wave, with its crest of foam, is also scintillating in light; the harmony of rich, warm blue, flesh color and creamy white is very delightful.

"Fata Morgana," the most important work shown here, dominates the West Gallery, and is without doubt one of Mr. Watts's masterpieces. It is a design of early date, entirely repainted last year with all the skill and beauty of flesh painting, all the magic of touch, acquired by long experience and practice. The "Fata Morgana" described in Boiardo's 'Orlando Innamorato' floats towards us, with hair sweeping backwards in a deep curve, just eluding the knight who, hot and impatient, seems just about to grasp her. The tangle of trees and creepers through which they seem to be swiftly moving, the draperies carried backwards by the air, the naked figure of the woman, so thoroughly ideal in color and drawing—every line in this design seems to carry out the intention. The picture is throughout full of the richest, deepest color. The knight's helmet gleams blue among the trees, his draperies are of scarlet and orange, and patches of bright blue distance show through the green leaves and brown tree trunks. The contrast between the fair flesh of the will-o'-the-wisp, her smiling, voluptuous face, and flying tawny locks, and the eager brown, manly head of the knight, is very telling.

In "Plutus's Wife," No. 184, we again have an example of flesh painting which is very characteristic and fine in color, but the design is less attractive; we should have liked to see more of the face, which is rolling among gorgeous pillows with wealth of golden hair dishevelled, holding golden coin in her clenched hand. The moral of the picture is obvious: we are convinced that the face would be discontented and unpleasant, but still we cannot help wishing she had visible features as a termination to her splendid throat.

Mr. Burne-Jones sends no picture this year;

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it would be too much to expect even of him that he should be prepared to exhibit each year works of such importance and perfection of workmanship as those which hung on these walls last spring. His contributions are limited to drawings in silver-point in the Balcony—studies of the nude, of heads, and of draperies for his pictures, and one nearly life-size figure of Flora in blue and gold, very highly finished and extremely decorative in effect; both, qualities one has learned to expect of this master. Mr. Strudwick may be deemed the one successful follower of Burne-Jones (or rather of his method of painting, for his choice of subjects is very different, and he always does work on a small scale and with even greater finish). He is unfortunately lacking in spontaneity, and does not seem to receive all the appreciation his work deserves. "The Ramparts of God's House," No. 13, is a marvel of delicate execution. It represents souls arriving in heaven. They have the form of beautiful human beings; the Recording Angel sits, book in hand, questioning as they pass; other angels, with wings of great size and prismatic shimmer, holding different offices, are distributed about the ramparts. One angel, sword in hand, stands at the gate to receive the last arrival, who is climbing the steep stairs across which clouds are floating. Some of the angels are playing musical instruments, others are holding wreaths. In the background we see the happy souls sitting in God's house, which is covered with red tiles, with a belfry above in which two large bells are pealing. The principal incident in the foreground is the reception of the "one sinner who repenteth"—the only man in the picture. His nude figure is admirably drawn: he stands with downcast head in a despondent attitude, while beautiful angels are encouraging him to advance with great rejoicing. The tone of flesh is always pale and *matt* in Strudwick's heads; yet he gets an amount of drawing and modelling in each which is quite marvellous, considering their size. The draperies in countless folds recall Mantegna in their crispness and perfection of execution. They are also painted over gold, which adds to their richness of color. The flowers and all accessories are always so right in key of color that there is never any rude transition from ideal to real.

In Mr. Spencer Stanhope's "In Memoriam," No. 88, there is pathetic sentiment and a charming fresco-like quality of color. The girl, who sits at a cemetery gate clad in red, blue and white, holding a dead bird in her hand, looks full of sorrow. It is to be regretted that the head is so wanting in drawing and modelling. The background, an autumnal aspect of the old city walls by the Jews' Burial-ground, Florence, is picturesque and well rendered; as the walls are now being destroyed by removal, the picture has the additional interest of a record.

W. B. Richmond's "Death of Ulysses" is very impressive in composition, and in the solemn chord of color he has struck so suitable to the subject; but by reason of the subject—the futility of human life, the inevitable decrepitude which falls on the strongest—it is not likely to be a popular work. The architectural arrangement of the columns, partly gold, partly stone, leading up to the couch beneath a semicircular window, through which one sees reflections of the setting sun in the sky, is well imagined. As the darkness within, contrasted with the light without, the two aged figures of Ulysses and Penelope look abandoned, and fill one with compassion, so that the picture tells its story, only it is a very sad one. The portrait of Mrs. Buxton, by the same artist, No. 74, is very fine. The color is full and dignified, and we prefer the simple treatment of this charming woman's portrait to his more elaborate attempt, No. 207, "Portrait of the Countess Grosvenor." The evident effort to keep everything light has spoiled the general effect, and the work looks pale and washy, although a careful observer will note with what care the landscape through the circular window surrounding the head is painted, and how well the draperies are arranged and finished. With all this, the picture recalls the obsolete keepsake style of portrait.

Mr. John Sargent's "Ellen Terry as *Lady Macbeth*" will certainly furnish more conversation than any other picture this season. Long before the New Gallery opened, lovers of art had flocked to his studio to gaze upon it, and try to form some opinion concerning its merits. It had been shown at the Dramatic Club, also, so that many had the advantage of being prepared for its remarkable qualities. The work of Mr. Sargent is always very striking because of its sincerity in the first place, and then because he possesses the audacity of trying new effects. His figures have always a living quality about them which distinguishes them from among the conventional portraits that make exhibition walls so dull. In this instance Mr. Sargent has had a splendid opportunity both in subject and costume. *Lady Macbeth* stands before us in a magnificent blue-green dress, covered with beetles' wings, closely fitting the figure, but falling in folds from below the waist. Her long hanging sleeves lined with green sweep the ground; her thick red hair, in two heavy plaits bound with gold, hangs on either side of her. She is holding above her head, with upraised arm, the crown; her eyes, which are fixed on it, seem to gloat triumphantly on it, as with satisfied ambition tempered with a gleam of horror at the remembrance of the crime. The figure, thus clad in strong peacock blue and green, sparkling with the gold of the beetles' wings, stands against a background of bright dark blue. The scheme of color suggests a Limoges enamel in its vividness. The background, however, does not keep its place, but obtrudes itself with a pertinacity which recalls the vulgarity of Reckitt's advertisement. The face, too, is painted with all the make-up as for the footlights, and Miss Terry is not a very skilful artist on her own face. The color is ghastly. With red, half-opened lips, frowning brows, and pale glassy eyes, beneath which black dabs mark too violently the outer corners, the face looks like a mask. On the stage, the effect and light alter everything; but one regrets that the artist should have faithfully rendered in cruel studio daylight this aspect of Miss Terry's fine, expressive face. The painting of the dress is very admirable in touch, and has a surprising effect of facility: it is rather an effort of the school to which Sargent belongs to appear to do their work without effort.

Another important contributor is Alma-Tadema, whose delightful little picture of two girls reading a papyrus, "A Favorite Author," No. 8, contains the usual careful painting of marble and draperies in harmonious colors, with a view from an open window of trees and a sunlit palace and blue sky. The figures, on a small scale, are admirably drawn in natural attitudes. This is the kind of picture Mr. Tadema is most successful in, although the three portraits he exhibits are also very fine—thoroughly studied and striking as likenesses. Mrs. Alma-Tadema sends two pictures, also very remarkable in execution, almost worthy of some old Dutch master in dexterous rendering of textures and still life. "A Summer Sabbath," No. 19, represents a girl asleep over her Bible; the drowsiness of the day is expressed in every detail. In "Soon Ready," No. 98, we see a little girl with her back towards us holding up her hand, having her dress laced by a maid kneeling beside her, while her grandmother, in walking-dress at the door, is waiting for her. A wardrobe, open and full of costumes, fills the background, and gives great scope to Mrs. Tadema's power of rendering stuffs and embroidery; the woodwork, too, is perfectly painted. Another woman artist, whose work is very attractive because of its force and gift of laying on color, is Mrs. Swynnerton. There is such a healthy feeling, as of country air, in her work, that one is arrested by it; and although she does not seem to possess the faculty of expressing beauty in the heads she paints, her sincerity wins us, and we do not feel much inclined to insist on the want of proportion in the sizes of the figures in the "Story of a Princess," or in the manner in which the full-length portrait of Miss L. Wilkinson seems to grow out of the large blue-bells and grass around her, without any suggestion of feet.

Besides a number of studies and portraits in silver-point in the Balcony, very remarkable for purity of line and firm drawing, Professor Alphonse Legros sends two large landscapes, refined in color but rather gray and wanting in interest. Mr. J. M. Swan's pictures are attracting a great deal of attention this year at all the exhibitions, and to this one he has sent "Polar Bears Swimming."

> "We were the first that ever burst
> Into that silent sea."

The movement of swimming is perfectly expressed. The bears, in a phalanx, are invading a cold, iceberg-surrounded gulf; all in the picture is white, and yet it is forcible and full of color. Mr. Arthur Lemon, in No. 97, "A Mid-Day Bath," sends an impressionist picture of great merit—a small child with no clothing, save a very much torn straw hat, in full sunlight, riding one horse into the sea and dragging in another. The horses are nearly up to the knees in water, and are naturally restive under the circumstances. The whole picture is full of sunlight, and the drawing throughout and movement are masterly. We only regret an unnecessary degree of realism in the little boy, whose body is wanting in beauty of form.

Mr. La Thangue, another impressionist sends an immense canvas on which is the portrait of a lady in full evening dress sitting by the fire—painted by lamplight. It has an astonishingly real effect, but is not agreeable as a work of art. Signor Giovanni Costa, a Roman painter of great distinction, has several interesting landscapes, and a figure he calls Virginia de Monti, a girl carrying on her head a basket of weeds. There is too much similarity in the color of earth and of the flesh to make it a pleasing work.

The exhibition is very rich in excellent landscapes of the English school. J. W. North's "Winter Passing Away" is one of the truest and most poetic renderings of the first breath of spring over the still brown earth and leafless trees. Mr. Alfred Parsons's "On Mendip" has a field of daffodils just bursting into bloom in the foreground, and beyond a gray road with cottages the distance is steeped in a blue haze with daffodil sky above. Mr. Boughton's "May Morning in the Isle of Wight" is a green dip between the cliffs: one solitary straggling tree to the right, and, beyond, gray-blue sea and sky meeting in the horizon. Mr. Parsons's "A Backwater," No. 143, is also full of charm; he seems to have given up his rather impressionist manner of painting trees, and to have found an infinitely better method.

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A very interesting little piece is the portrait of G. F. Watts at work on his colossal statue, "Vital Energy," by Philip Burne-Jones. The sculptor's studio is painted with great skill and patient fidelity of detail, and the great artist stands in holland pinafore in front of his statue, in an attitude which those who know him will recognize as peculiarly his own while discoursing on his work. "Lord Rayleigh at Work in his Laboratory," also by Burne-Jones, shows that this young painter has struck out in a line he makes his own with great success.

The sculpture gallery has but few works of note. We observe the "Clytie" of Watts, which we have seen before at the Academy; a bronze bust portrait by Onslow Ford; Boehm's Sir H. Layard and John Bright; and less interesting though more ambitious works.

A FEW ANCIENT SITES.—I.

NIFFER MOUNDS, TURKEY, March 15, 1889.

ONE of the few points on the Euphrates which can be found on the maps, and which I shall therefore choose as the point of departure for the identification of my first site, is Meskene, the place to which the enterprising Midhat Pasha succeeded in navigating the Euphrates with steamboats a few years since. Meskene is a Turkish military post (not a town or village), situated at the point where the present caravan route from Aleppo to Bagdad enters the Euphrates valley, a little south of east from the former city, and just below the thirty-sixth parallel of north latitude. Three-quarters of an hour below this are the interesting Arabic ruins given by Kiepert as Kala'at Balis (I could only hear the name Old Meskene) and identified with Barbalissus. Below this the river approaches the western plateau, and for several miles almost washes the foot of the great white cliffs, two or three hundred feet high. This plateau is a plain of gypsum, extending backward into the desert, through which the Euphrates has worn its channel. At the end of these cliffs, on a promontory of the plateau, where the plateau itself becomes lower, and the river bed widens into a broad fertile plain, about nine miles below Meskene, stand the ruins called Kala'at Dibse.

The ruins now visible, like almost all the ruins of this part of the country, are of mediæval Arabic date, of brick, and rather insignificant; but the name and the site are suggestive of something more important. Sachau, in his 'Reise durch Mesopotamien und Syrien,' seeks to identify El Hammam, a day and a half further eastward, with Tiphsah of the Bible, the Thapsacus of Greek and Roman writers, the most important city of this section of the Euphrates valley. So far as I know, he had no other ground for this identification than the certainty that Thapsacus must have been in this neighborhood, and the fact that there were ruins at El Hammam. He was unable to visit the latter place. We spent a night there. There is neither village nor military station, and we encamped in the plain, close to the tamarisk jungle that borders the Euphrates at this point. Fires and armed soldiers, our escort, guarded us from the lions which every one declares to abound in the jungles of the upper Euphrates, but of which we could never find any traces, beyond stories of death and awful mutilation retailed by the native Arabs.

The ruins of El Hammam are insignificant, situated on a low plateau, a couple of miles from the river. The name, "the hot baths," suggests a watering place or health resort, and I am inclined to suppose that, like so many other sites bearing the same name, it was a small place, owing its existence merely to the presence of warm springs, an abundance of which are found in the same geological formation further down the river. On the other hand, the name Dibse seems to perpetuate that of Tiphsah. The site of Dibse, also, commanding a fertile plain, and backed by a narrow defile along the river to the northeast, is favorable for the erection of an important city. Moreover, this site would permit the ready communication with the west which historical references seem to require for Tiphsahor Thapsacus. The fact that the visible ruins are of late date does not militate against this argument from the name and situation, for many of these ancient sites were occupied by successive possessors of the country, for the reasons which gave them their original importance, until a comparatively recent period.

Sachau also failed to visit Halebiyeh, only seeing it from the less important Zelebiyeh on the eastern bank of the river. His description is therefore necessarily inaccurate. The place lies on the west bank of the Euphrates, some thirty miles northwest of Deir, at about 35° 30′ north latitude, and 40° east longitude. It is situated in a side valley of El Hamme, a trachite ridge, through which the Euphrates forces its way by a narrow gorge. As the present caravan route does not follow the river at this point, we were compelled to make a considerable détour in order to visit it. This deflection of the caravan route is probably the reason why it has not been more fully described hitherto. The walls still stand, in the form of a triangle, the shortest side parallel with the river, which here runs due north and south. The apex of the triangle is a very steep, isolated hill, separated from the ridge beyond by a deep valley. The total circumference of the walls cannot be more than a mile and a quarter, and is probably somewhat less. They are still well preserved all around, although built of gypsum, which decomposes very rapidly. The stone was laid in massive, rectangular, oblong blocks. The walls themselves average thirty to forty feet in height, and are strengthened by massive towers every 150 to 200 feet.

Towards the top of the hill on the north, half within and half without the wall, on a bluff, was a large, fine building, perhaps once the official residence of the governor or commander. Two of the original three stories are still preserved, domed within with brick, as were also the rooms in the gate and wall towers, in what may be called an early Byzantine style. Opposite one another in the lower part of the city, on the northern and southern sides, were the two main gates. There was a smaller gate in the southern wall at the foot of the acropolis, and two more on the river front. Between the main gates ran a straight street paved with gypsum. To the west of this were troughs and columns, marking the remains of what seemed to have been a market place, and, hard by, two buildings with apses, exactly oriented, which, so far as the visible remains were concerned, might have been churches. In one of these Mr. Field found a small piece of moulding in what, for forgetfulness of the proper technical term, I shall venture to describe as a square dog's-tooth pattern. This was the only ornamentation found anywhere. On the eastern side of the street, towards the river wall, were found a couple of capitals, one of them Corinthian, of a late, transitional style. Otherwise, the space within the walls below the acropolis was bare of ruins or remains above the surface. At the acropolis the southern wall seemed to have been destroyed, and then rebuilt with fragments of trachite, such as are scattered everywhere about the city. Here there were also remains of a building with underground vaults in brick of a later date than the buildings described above. The valleys about the town were almost ravines, utterly sterile, and thickly covered with fragments of trachite. On all sides were tombs, some cut in the rock and some built upon it, the latter not unlike the Palmyrene tombs in style, but ruder. To the south were traces of two rough walls of trachite across the valley; and a mile below, where the river rounds the last point of the Hamme ridge, a gypsum wall or fort, commanding both road and river, as though danger were especially apprehended from the south.

What the ancient name and history of the place were is not known, I believe. I should suppose it to have been a frontier post of the Roman Empire in the fourth or fifth century A. D., and afterwards to have been occupied by the Arabs, the present acropolis dating from the latter period. It never could have accommodated a large population, and the character of the region in which it is situated shows that that was not the purpose for which it was built. On the other hand, it must have been a strong fortress, and well calculated to hold the line of the Euphrates against an invader, especially when supported by the smaller fortress of Zelebiyeh on the heights opposite; for the Hamme gorge is a natural point of strategic importance.

Three and a half days beyond Halebiyeh, and two days beyond the present town of Deir, the most important place between Aleppo and Bagdad, in north latitude 34° 45′ and longitude 41° east, lies another ruin of somewhat similar character, now called Kan Kalessi, or Bloody Castle. This has been visited, and, I think, described by other explorers. It is situated on the bluffs of the gypsum plateau, close to the west bank of the Euphrates, and not far from the modern Turkish barracks, or post khan, of Es-Salihiyeh. It was built in a rectangular shape, so far as the curving bluffs allowed, the citadel standing on a point of rock jutting out into the valley on the northeast. The southwestern wall, on the side towards the plateau, was about half a mile long, running from ravine to ravine, and supported by eleven towers. This wall was ten feet in breadth, and still stands to the height of fifteen feet. The central gate towers, very massive structures, rise thirty or forty feet, the more northerly having the second story almost intact. Everything, including the foundations at least of the houses, was built of the same crumbling gypsum as at Halebiyeh. The streets, which are regularly laid out at right angles with one another, and are easily traceable between the foundations of the houses, were some fifty feet broad. Outside of the walls are a few ruins, some of them quite massive, which may have been tombs. The whole gives the impression of a Roman town, designed to hold the Arabs in check, like the Turkish town of Deir at the present day.

I am writing at a distance from all books of reference, thrown on the resources of a memory not over-good, and of a knowledge of the later history of the Euphrates valley not so extensive as I could desire. It may be that some of your readers can supply my defective knowledge, and identify satisfactorily these two sites, Halebiyeh and Kan Kalessi.

JOHN P. PETERS.

SMOLLETT IN SEARCH OF HEALTH.—I.

NICE, January 21, 1889.

THE charms of 'A Sentimental Journey' and Sterne's jibes and jests at Smelfungus have

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thrown undue discredit on Smollett's 'Travels,' so that they are rarely read nowadays, except by the student of literary history. They deserve, however, a different fate; and on reading them for the third time here in the place which produced them, where poor Smollett spent eighteen months with a hope of curing a pulmonary affection and of gaining a few more years of life, one cannot but remark the amount of information and the accuracy of observation, and feel that some parts are as good as his novels.

Smollett had been in France once before, in 1748, just after he had finished 'Roderick Random.' It was the year of the Peace of Aix-la-Chapelle and of the publication of Montesquieu's 'Esprit des Lois.' He travelled with his friend and biographer, Dr. Moore, the author of 'Zeluco,' and met in Paris Mark Akenside, who in some way offended him, and whom he satirized as the Doctor in 'Peregrine Pickle,' in which novel, too, he utilized most of his travelling adventures.

In 1763 Smollett started again for France—for the Peace of Paris, just signed, which gave Canada to Great Britain, allowed the English once more to travel on the Continent—accompanied by his wife and two young ladies who had been put under her care. He was broken down in health, and worn out by his struggles as a political journalist in editing the *Briton*, which had brought him more blows than pence. His advocacy of Lord Bute had made him quarrel with his old friend Wilkes, and he felt that he had been treated with ingratitude in being thrown over by Bute, when he seemed to be of no more use, although he saw his patron forced to resign a few months afterwards. He was, moreover, disconsolate because he had lost his daughter and only child. As he himself says, he "was traduced by malice, persecuted by faction, abandoned by false patrons, and overwhelmed by the sense of a domestic calamity which it was not in the power of fortune to repair." All this, added to irritable nerves—"systema nervosum maxime irritabile," as he expresses it in his diagnosis of his case—made the first part of his journey anything but pleasant. He was constantly disputing with innkeepers and postillions; was annoyed by bad lodgings, high prices, and extortions, want of respect—or what seemed to him so—at the inns, and the lack of English comforts and conveniences. He could not, or would not, eat at noon, which was then the usual French dinner hour, especially at post stations and country inns, though he admitted that the meals were good and cheap; but must have his breakfast of tea and toast, and therefore ate a cold lunch in the carriage. When he did dine at an inn, his English habits, added to his ill health, would not suffer him to eat at the ordinary, and compelled him to pay high charges for meals served in his own room.

Sometimes he quarrelled with the wrong man, or indulged in a useless and unprofitable fit of anger; as, for example, at Montpellier, where he wished to take the advice of the great physician of the place, but, having heard things "against his character and personal deportment, did not wish to converse with him personally, and consulted him on paper." He wrote out a statement of his case in the medical Latin which English doctors then prided themselves on using, and felt so annoyed and insulted at the reply being in French, that he could not resist the temptation of paying an additional fee in order to tell his colleague—this time in French—that he had not read or could not read his original diagnosis. While the peevish disposition in which Smollett was at that time, certainly affected his views of things, his account of what he saw is by no means—as Sterne said—"nothing but the account of his miserable feelings"; nor is it at all "dreary reading," in the words of his last biographer, Mr. David Hannay. It is impossible to sympathize with the petty mishaps which travellers experience, so soon forgotten nowadays, but which must have been so serious a hundred years ago that it seems strange that so many English—especially with large families—made the grand tour. But Smollett makes you laugh with him as well as laugh at him, and sometimes he laughs at himself and at his own little miseries. If he is severe on the French for customs which he does not like and for their bad government, we must remember that he wrote at a time when no Protestant traveller, dying in France, could receive legal burial, and his friends were obliged with their own hands to bury him themselves in some concealed place—as happened to an acquaintance of Young at Montpellier—and his whole property was confiscated to the Crown by the *droit d'aubaine*. But Smollett gives fully as much space to showing that the French are in many points superior to the English. He is, it is true, sometimes coarse, for he never quite got rid of a certain coarseness of nature; and coarseness of language was not stigmatized as vulgar by our ancestors of the last century. Good society still tells anecdotes of the same kind as then, but the language is veiled, and the coarseness is not so apparent.

After some months' stay at Nice, Smollett took a journey to Florence and Rome. As far as Genoa he went by sea in a felucca:

"Indeed," he says, "there is no other way of going, unless you take a mule and clamber along the mountains at the rate of two miles an hour, and at the risk of breaking your neck every minute. The Apennine Mountains, which are no other than a continuation of the Maritime Alps, form an almost continued precipice from Villefranche to Lerici, which is about forty-five miles on the other side of Genoa; and as they are generally washed by the sea, there is no beach or shore; consequently the road is carried along the face of the rocks, except at certain small intervals which are occupied by towns and villages. But as there is a road for mules and foot-passengers, it might certainly be enlarged and improved so as to render it practicable by chaises and other wheel-carriages, and a toll might be exacted which in a little time would defray the expense; for certainly no person who travels to Italy from England, Holland, France, or Spain would make a troublesome circuit to pass the Alps by the way of Savoy and Piedmont, if he could have the convenience of going post by the way of Aix, Antibes, and Nice along the side of the Mediterranean and through the Riviera of Genoa, which from the sea affords the most agreeable and amazing prospect I ever beheld. . . . The truth is, the nobility of Genoa (who are all merchants), from a low, selfish, and absurd policy, take all methods to keep their subjects of the Riviera in poverty and dependence. With this view they carefully avoid all steps towards rendering that country accessible by land, and at the same time discourage their trade by sea lest it should interfere with the commerce of their capital, in which they themselves are personally concerned."

It was a proof of Smollett's clear head and practical common-sense that he was able to see the value of the Cornice Road before the birth of Napoleon, who began it. A hundred years, too, before the enforced visit of Lord Brougham, he

"lay at Cannes, a neat village, charmingly situated on the beach of the Mediterranean, exactly opposite to the Isles Marguerites, where state prisoners are confined. As there are some good houses in this place, I would rather live here for the sake of the mild climate than either at Antibes or Nice. Here you are not cooped up within walls, nor crowded with soldiers and people, but are already in the country, enjoy a fine air, and are well supplied with all sorts of fish."

A felucca was an open boat rowed by ten or twelve stout men, large enough to take in a carriage, and with an awning near the stern to protect the passengers from rain and sun. One person could lie comfortably on a mattress between the seats. The price of passage between Nice and Genoa for a single passenger was then a louis d'or; but for 4 louis it was possible to hire a whole felucca, and make it a condition to be put on shore every evening. "By paying a little more you may hire it at so much per day, and in that case go on shore as often and stay as long as you please. This is the method I should take were I to make the voyage again; for I am persuaded I should find it very near as cheap and much more agreeable than any other."

At that time the ports of the Riviera were so crowded with boats, manned, equipped, and ready to start for a distant place at a moment's notice, that it was apparently as easy then to hire a felucca for a long journey as a cab nowadays for an afternoon's drive. These boats hugged the coast so closely that there was really little danger from storms and weather; the great danger was from the Barbary pirates, as Smollett had already said in his 'History of England.'

"All the Powers that border on the Mediterranean, except France and Tuscany, are at perpetual war with the Moors of Barbary, and for that reason obliged to employ foreign ships for the transportation of their merchandise. This employment naturally devolves to those nations whose vessels are in no danger from the depredations of the Barbarians, namely, the subjects of the maritime Powers who, for this puny advantage, not only tolerate the piratical States of Barbary, but even supply them with arms and ammunition, solicit their passes, and purchase their forbearance with annual presents, which are, in effect, equivalent to a tribute."

Smollett took a gondola—smaller than a felucca—rowed by four men, for which he paid more than for a felucca; with the idea that it would be quicker. He landed at Monaco, and, as one of the party was ill and the weather was bad, passed the night at San Remo, and

"was conducted to the Poste, which our gondoliere assured us was the best auberge in the whole Riviera of Genoa. We ascended by a dark, narrow, steep stair into a kind of public room with a long table and benches, so dirty and miserable that it would disgrace the worst hedge ale-house in England. . . . We were obliged to sit in the common room among watermen and muleteers. At length the landlord arrived, and gave us to understand that he could accommodate us with chambers. In that where I lay there was just room for two beds, without curtains or bedstead, an old rotten table, covered with dried figs, and a couple of crazy chairs. The walls had been once whitewashed, but were now hung with cobwebs, and speckled with dirt of all sorts, and I believe the brick floor had not been swept for half a century. We supped in an outer room suitable in all respects to the chamber, and fared villanously. The provision was very ill-dressed, and served up in the most slovenly manner. You must not expect cleanliness or conveniency of any kind in this country. For this accommodation I paid as much as if I had been elegantly entertained in the best auberge of France or Italy."

On returning, stress of weather obliged him to stop again at San Remo, when he says: "At length we arrived at our old lodgings at San Remo, which we found whitewashed and in great order. We supped pretty comfortably; slept well, and had no reason to complain of imposition in paying the bill." The next day the wind was so high that Smollett was obliged to stay twenty-four hours longer, which was, on the whole, fortunate, as he became interested in San Remo, then a small republic subject to Genoa; and his friend "luckily found two

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acquaintances in the place—one a Franciscan monk, a jolly fellow, and the other a *maestro di capella*, who sent a spinet to the inn, and entertained us agreeably with his voice and performance, in both of which accomplishments he excelled. The padre was very good-humored, and favored us with a letter of recommendation to a friend of his, a professor in the University of Pisa. You would laugh to see the hyperbolical terms in which he mentioned your humble servant; but Italy is the native country of hyperbole."

He found the women of San Remo "much more handsome and better tempered than those of Provence. They have in general good eyes, with open ingenuous countenances. Their dress, though remarkable, I cannot describe; but upon the whole, they put me in mind of some portraits I have seen representing the females of Georgia and Mingrelia." This supposed resemblance came probably from the fact that the women of the Riviera then generally covered their heads and shoulders with squares of cotton stuff, printed in bright colors, with Eastern designs; this garment is known as the *mezzaro*, and is still sometimes used in small villages on such occasions as the Christmas midnight mass. Most of them have, however, been bought up by antiquaries, and are used for draping walls. The designs of some of the earlier pieces are Persian or East Indian; but I have seen one or two pieces bearing the Peruvian arms, showing that there must have been an export of them to South America.

Starting out from San Remo, the wind being still unfavorable, though it had abated, they were rowed along the coast, without landing, as far as Noli, thus seeing in one day most of the best scenery of the Riviera. The olive oil of Oneglia enjoyed then the same reputation as now; Albenga, which is now surrounded by market gardens, was then noted for producing great quantities of hemp. Finale was celebrated for the most agreeable apples Smollett had ever tasted, called "*pome carli*." There is a long passage on the dangers of the Capo di Noli, chiefly known nowadays for its picturesque beauty and as the habitat of a few plants which grow nowhere else in the world. At Noli itself, "the auberge was such as to make us regret even the inn we had left at San Remo. After a very odd kind of supper, which I cannot pretend to describe, we retired to our repose." But sleep was driven away by bugs, against which there is an outburst.

"One would imagine that in a mountainous country like this there should be plenty of goats; and, indeed, we saw many flocks of them feeding among the rocks; yet we could not procure half-a-pint of milk for our tea if we had given the weight of it in gold. The people here have no idea of using milk, and when you ask them for it they stand gaping, with a look of foolish surprise which is exceedingly provoking. It is amazing that instinct does not teach the peasants to feed their children with goats' milk, so much more nourishing and agreeable than the wretched sustenance on which they live."

Smollett travelled in the same way to Genoa, where he put up at the Hôtel Croix de Malte, of which he speaks in enthusiastic terms, which are justified even to the present day. He continues:

"It is not without reason that Genoa is called *La Superba*. The city itself is very stately; and the nobles are very proud. Some few of them may be proud of their wealth, but in general their fortunes are very small. . . . They live with great parsimony in their families, and wear nothing but black in public, so that their expenses are but small. If a Genoese nobleman gives an entertainment once a quarter, he is said to live upon the fragments all the rest of the year. I was told that one of them lately treated his friends, and left the entertainment to the care of his son, who ordered a dish of fish that cost a zechine, which is equal to about ten shillings sterling. The old gentleman no sooner saw it appear on the table than, unable to suppress his concern, he burst into tears and exclaimed, '*Ah, figliuolo indegno! Siamo in rovina! Siamo in precipizio!*'

"I think the pride or ostentation of the Italians in general takes a more laudable turn than that of other nations. A Frenchman lays out his whole revenue upon tawdry suits of cloaths, or in furnishing a magnificent repast of fifty or a hundred dishes, one-half of which are not eatable nor intended to be eaten. His wardrobe goes to the *fripier*, his dishes to the dogs, and himself to the devil; and after his decease no vestige of him remains. A Genoese, on the other hand, keeps himself and his family at short allowance, that he may save money to build palaces and churches which remain to after ages so many monuments of his taste, piety, and munificence, and in the meantime give employment and bread to the poor and industrious. . . . The two streets called Strada Balbi and Strada Nuova are continued double ranges of palaces adorned with gardens and fountains; but their being painted on the outside has, in my opinion, a poor effect."

E. S.

Correspondence.

POLITICAL GENTLEMEN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your article under the above heading has a much deeper significance than you have assigned to it. It is a melancholy fact that in our State Legislatures there is no place for "gentlemen."

Men entitled to that name, in its highest sense, inevitably lose in reputation, if not in character, by going there, and the species is steadily becoming rarer within those precincts. The explanation of the fact, if we consider the system of doing business, is the simplest thing in the world. Every proposition, of whatever name or nature, has to be referred to a committee, and all, good, bad, or indifferent, stand upon a precisely equal footing. No member of these committees has any direct interest in promoting the welfare of the State, and, however great his indirect interest may be, he is only a local representative, and is regarded by his fellow-members as impertinent if he pushes the general interest at the expense of other and local schemes. Moreover, let him work ever so hard and even successfully, he can get no credit, because he is only one member of an anonymous committee, which is again lost in an anonymous house. On the other hand, he is certain to get his full share of blame for any job that is perpetrated. "Trading" is the very basis of all legislation, and the highest and most virtuous scheme of public interest is just as dependent upon it as the lowest job of corporate franchise. What you contemptuously call a "deal" is a necessity of the case.

I was talking the other day with a gentleman who was professionally employed in procuring the passage of an act in our Legislature, and who expressed his astonishment at the decline of moral tone in that body as compared with twenty years ago. I believe the Massachusetts Legislature has not yet reached the level of that of New York, but the downward pace is fearfully rapid.

What is the remedy? Precisely that which I have so long fought for in the case of Congress—publicity and responsibility. The chief executive officers should have places in the Legislature and take the guidance and organization of business. Questions of public interest should thus be given precedence over private jobs. The public business should be dragged out of the secrecy of committee-rooms into the light of open debate. Every member should thus have direct credit for his own good work, and blame for his own bad, and for none other. It is to me a matter of increasing wonder that no man can be found in public life ambitious and clear-sighted and courageous enough to take the stump for his own hand, to explain to the people of the State how rotten is the system of their capitols and state-houses, and to point out to them the road to reform. There is no other chance of political advancement at all to be compared with this. G. B.

THE UTAH APPOINTMENTS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: A fresh illustration of President Harrison's disregard for his pledges is furnished by his recent action in appointing officials for Utah. The *Salt Lake Tribune*, the leading Anti-Mormon and Republican organ of the Territory, says:

"The news of the appointment of the Hon. A. L. Thomas, Governor, and Col. E. Sells, Secretary of Utah, was a surprise all around. No reason on this side of the continent called for the retirement of either Governor West or Secretary Hall. They have both filled their offices to the perfect satisfaction of men of all parties who are real citizens of the United States in Utah, and it was expected that both would be left in their places."

Is this the boasted Republican policy of "Home Rule for the Territories" which we have heard so much about? True to its instinct, the *Independent* highly commends this action, in the face of the fact that it quoted Cleveland's government of some of the Territories from the outside as proof of his unfitness to be President. W.

A CORRECTION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In my letter on "Prehistoric Sicily" (*Nation*, No. 1241), fourth paragraph, I am printed as writing "calcareous limestone," when I intended putting calcareous *sandstone*, as will be suggested to many readers, the former term meaning nothing and conveying no idea of the relation of the work to the material, but a very distinct one of the ignorance of the writer. The fault was unquestionably my own.

While writing, may I be permitted to notice the views of Mr. Linton, criticised in the same number, as to the merits of English wood-engraving, in their contrast with those of a higher authority, M. Hébert, Director of the Académie Française at Rome, one of the most thoughtful of modern French painters, and perhaps the best representative still living of the great poetic French school of art? I had the pleasure of showing him a set, so far as complete, of the engravings of Cole for the Old Masters series of the *Century*, and the old man said, after looking them over, that he had never seen such work on wood, and did not suppose wood-engraving to be capable of it. Of several of the series his admiration was enthusiastic, and he said several times of the engraver, "C'est un vrai artiste."

Yours truly, W. J. Stillman.

Athens, April 28, 1889.

"TRY *AND*" FOR "TRY *TO*," AND "*SOMEBODY'S ELSE*" FOR "*SOMEBODY ELSE'S*."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The compliment we most like to pay our intellectual growth is to vaunt our diffused recognition of specialists, and our acceptance of the mission to keep up with their latest conclusions. Yet there is not lacking abundant

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evidence both that the "general reader" still rests secure in the original conviction that prejudiced preference is canonical usage, and that many positions of high authority are still held by teachers who have not so much as heard whether there be any ascertained grounds of valid opinion, either in the results of special students or in the phenomena open to historical investigation. How far such teachers deserve rebuke depends upon the attitude they assume. *M. Jourdain* needed to offer no apology for speaking prose, even when he had discovered the fact; but a gratuitous attempt at poetry would have entitled him to no immunity. So, in the multiplying exactions of subdivided linguistics, an eminent phonologist is pardoned for not knowing the history of such locutions as form the subject of this letter; but he must be disparaged for venturing to pronounce on them without instructing himself from original sources and preceding inquiries, and positively censured for the lazy impertinence of false doctrine confidently urged upon a trustful audience. In spite of the pretensions of some trustees and some programmes, it would be easy to illustrate, with full specifications, the last category; but perhaps it is more useful to correct some of the blunders than to enumerate all the blunderers, even if that were practicable.

For the references cited below, I am indebted to the only man who could have furnished them—Dr. Fitzedward Hall.

(1.) The usage typified by "try *and* ——" for "try *to* ——" occurs at least as early as 1526 (Tindale: "Peter began and expounde"), persisting to this day in the best writers. Dr. Hall cites Udall (1542: "trye and shewe"); Anon. tr. Erasm. Apophth. (1548: "fall in hande and chide"); Bishop T. King (1594); Bishop R. Mountagu (1621); Mrs. F. Sheridan (1766: "see and get"); Miss E. Carter (1771: "mind and answer"); "and, in this century, Coleridge, Bishop Thirlwall, Rev. R. I. Wilberforce, Arthur Clough, and a dozen more good writers to whom I have references."* See also Phil. Soc. Eng. Dict. s. v. *and*, tenth use. Of the almost universal colloquial use there can be no question.

Since usage makes grammar, this array is a sufficient answer to the nice persons who denounce "try *and* ——" as a vulgarism; but I am satisfied that its use really goes a great deal further back than 1526. I can produce positive evidence of exact equivalents from Homer (Od. vi, 126, πειρήσομαι ἠδὲ ἴδωμαι), Cicero (De Or. i, xlvi, *experiar et dicam*), Vergil (Æn. ii. 27, 28, *ire et videre*). These remote equivalents seem to establish the à-priori naturalness of the locution, and to imply the very early appropriation of it by a language as natural as English, as well as its wider use even in the classical tongues beyond the instances that chance has thrown in my way. And the psychologic basis is as plain as valid: so long as two acts are equally contingent, one of them being important or significant only as a preliminary to the other, mere order of expression is adequate to suggest order of occurrence or even purpose and result, cause and effect. Hence, "I will try *and* see" is valid, because both acts are contingent as being future; and "Every day I try *and* read a little" is valid, because both acts are contingent as being generic. But, with past tenses, *and* cannot take the place of *to:* the past being the domain of fact only, the main event, once contingent, either did or did not occur, and now the preliminary is either no longer important as such, or it is all-important as the sole surviving actuality of the undertaking. Hence, in the past, I must ordinarily say either "I did it," or "I tried *to* do it," the former celebrating a success, the latter apologizing for a failure or claiming an intention. "I tried and did it" has the special effect of elevating a mere preliminary to the dignity of an independent act, and of substituting for a logical relation the simple chronological sequence—which is only another way of saying that the theoretic relation is ignored in the interests of the actual phenomena. This formula implies the happy sequel to an original distrust of the means offered or our own power to take advantage of them: the unhappy issue would require "I tried and failed" for the complete account.

(2.) As to the possessive form of *somebody else* and the like, most of our manuals omit specific mention, whether from oversight or from reliance on the general rule for complexes; but the one or two that speak of it pronounce explicitly for *somebody else's*, according to the principle that treats complexes (including appositions) as single wholes requiring the possessive sign immediately before the thing possessed. Two of our few really great authorities assure me they have never noted *somebody's else*, except perhaps as an individual peculiarity; one of them rests the validity of *somebody else's* on Maetzner and Oliphant, who credit it to Dickens (1840), and himself hazards the guess that *somebody's else* is the revision of a shrewd Harvard theme-corrector. In view of the actual facts, I consider such utterances as significant and monitory.

Dr. Hall's references show *somebody's else* to be the type of the earlier form, going back to the beginning of the sixteenth century. He cites Lord Berners (1525), Sir T. Key (1547), Sir T. Hoby (1561), for "no man's else"; John Heywood (1561), Earl of Orrery (1654), Congreve (1694), Sterne (1759), Mrs. F. Sheridan (1761), for "any man's else," "no one's else," "anybody's else." In these combinations, O. E. genitive *elles* is treated as an adverb equivalent to "besides"; but, in natural development, being integrated with the word immediately affected (*somebody*), it becomes an adjective; and, beginning with Bentham (1817), the complex has conformed to the general rule of possessive formation as the prevailing colloquial idiom, almost the only collocation found in our literature. Archdeacon Hare (1833) says: "People more frequently say *nobody else's* than *nobody's else.*"

Noting these combinations, and without examining the passages, I prognosticated that the earlier form (somebody's else) would not be found as a modifier, but only as a part of the predicate—not as in "somebody's else book," but only as in "the book is somebody's else"; and Dr. Hall assures me that the progress of the form has been concurrent with the progress of the syntactical relation—a point, so far as I know, not taken account of hitherto. It is interesting to add the indirect evidence afforded by such transitional uses as W. Browne's (1647) "for anybody's sake else."

CASKIE HARRISON.

THE BROOKLYN LATIN SCHOOL, May 18, 1889.

* Since this was written, I have observed near the beginning of 'English Humorists' "try and describe," "try and please."—C. H.

Notes.

HENRY HOLT & Co. will shortly publish a novel by Mrs. Fanny Kemble Butler of which the scene is laid in her old haunts among the Berkshire Hills.

Chas. Scribner's Sons announce a probable new edition of the 'Diary and Letters of Gouverneur Morris,' which has already reached a second edition in London. An English edition of their 'Chopin, and Other Musical Essays,' by Henry T. Finck, will also be brought out.

Swinburne's third series of 'Poems and Ballads' is announced by Worthington Co., who will also publish directly a new edition of Main's 'Treasury of English Sonnets,' and a portfolio of Presidential portraits from Washington to Harrison, consisting of India proofs of steel engravings.

Dr. Döllinger celebrates the opening of his tenth decade by issuing the fruit of his long study of the history of mediæval heresy in a volume of 'Contributions' thereto ('Beiträge zur Ketzergeschichte des Mittelalters'), of which Part 1 deals with the heresies of the early Middle Ages, and Part 2 consists of unprinted documents bearing on the history of the Waldenses and Albigenses (Nördlingen: C. H. Beck; New York: F. W. Christern).

An excellent little compilation is the 'List of Cases Selected from the New Hampshire Reports for the Use of Law Students' (Concord: Printed by the Republican Press Association), prepared by the Hon. Jeremiah Smith, lately one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of that State. This is no digest, but a selection of the two or three leading cases on each of the principal topics of the law, or rather upon such of them as are illustrated in the New Hampshire Reports. The author has a few pages of introduction explaining his purpose and the best method of using the book. It will be strange if this admirable idea is not followed in other States. But in order to be really helpful the work must be done elsewhere, as it is in this instance, by a learned and careful lawyer. We sincerely hope that this example may be followed.

Mr. Andrew Lang's volumes follow each other with the ease of thistle-blows, and they have the same lightness and identity one with the other. One does not expect much when the title of a book is a pun, and 'Lost Leaders' (Longmans, Green & Co.) does not disappoint the expectation. These short papers on fishing, schoolboys, American humor, and other nondescript subjects, which, taken together, have the complexion of that summer city-article to which journalists relax themselves in the so-called "silly season," have been collected from the columns of the *Daily News;* but, galvanized though they be, they cannot last much longer. Indeed, the sooner Mr. Lang's fantastic notion of the "Puritanism" of American humor disappears, the better. The second volume, lately received, of his 'Letters in Literature' is from the same publishers, and is a second edition. It is superficially more useful than the preceding, and deals with names from Plotinus to Gérard de Nerval. The matter is, however, very slight, and the manner is "uppish" to a fault. Mr. Lang's reputation is deservedly excellent for many of his versatile works; but to trifle in books is a different thing from trifling in newspapers.

'The Brotherhood of Letters,' by J. Roger Rees (Lockwood & Coombes), adds another volume to the characteristic publications of this firm, devoted to the lovers of literary anecdote. The book deals with the meetings of groups of authors principally, and is made up of well-worn material easily accessible, but the stories are pleasantly retold. We may say, however, that one new tale—that of the disclosure of the personality of Charles Egbert Craddock at Boston—is grossly erroneous.

A little volume, 'Times and Days,' subtitled "Essays in Romance and History" (Longmans), and made up of paragraphs, chiefly moral, and brief characterizations of fanciful persons intended to illustrate the complex dealings of

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fortune with men and women, shows the difficulty of this form of literature for English writers. It is sensible, but entirely mediocre, and is without any of the flash of style, the finish, and especially the humor, which make such "chippings" readable.

Sir John Lubbock publishes a second part of 'The Pleasures of Life' (Macmillan). These additional essays, dealing with Ambition, Wealth, Health, Love, Art, Poetry, Music, Nature, Religion, and the Hope of Man here and hereafter, are in the same spirit of quiet and assured optimism, and characterized by the same just taste and tempered wisdom as the earlier volume, already reviewed in these columns. They are excellent for young and old, and add to the cheerfulness of books. We have been struck by the fine quality of the author's quotations from the lesser poets, and especially from Sir Walter Scott—a fact which we mention in view of the combined attack of Messrs. Gosse and Howells upon the old giant of romance. We observe, however, carelessness in ascribing the quotations to their authors, and in the quotations themselves. Sir John Lubbock's volume, by the way, is a useful illustration of all that Darwin missed by his narrower devotion to the natural history of life.

Mr. Austin Dobson's new edition of the 'Poems and Plays of Oliver Goldsmith' (London: J. M. Dent & Co.), in two handy and beautifully printed volumes, embellished with a number of delightful small etchings by John Jellicoe and Herbert Railton, is marked by that perfection of editing which is the most valuable result of minute scholarship, and it is as excellent in taste as in knowledge. The explanatory footnotes which elucidate the obscure allusions natural to Goldsmith's style, and the purely editorial annotations in respect to sources and parallel passages, make the edition complete in equipment as it is in matter.

Prof. Thomas Davidson's 'Prolegomena to In Memoriam' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) is principally valuable as a concordance of the poem. The Introduction is a somewhat heavy philosophical essay to show that Tennyson illustrates the leading principles of an idealistic philosophy and is a congener of Aristotle, Goethe, Dante, and the greatest thinkers generally who have written upon life; and this essay is followed up by a systematic prose rendering of the course of the poem, in which its "swallow-flight" character is entirely lost. The illustrations from other poets and prose writers are of interest; but it is noteworthy that the perspicuity of Tennyson is much greater than that of his commentator, though the connections of the thought are perhaps less clear. The comment is, in fact, less Tennyson himself than Tennyson seen in the light of Prof. Davidson's exposition of a philosophic system with which Tennyson was unconsciously concerned.

The Baconian-Shaksperians have themselves to thank if they find the tables disagreeably turned upon them in the latest contribution to the theory of the authorship of the plays, 'Is there any Resemblance between Shakespeare and Bacon?' (London: Field & Tuer, 1888), by an anonymous writer. The author's method of denying Bacon's supposed claim is to blackguard him much after the fashion in which the Baconians have blackguarded Shakspere. He says, in brief, that such a wretched creature could not have produced the plays. This is amusing as an instance of "the biter bit"; but the writer's heart is too much in his sarcasm to give the impression of his being just to the derided Bacon.

A number of new editions besides those mentioned above are on our table. The late Hepworth Dixon's 'Her Majesty's Tower' (T. Y. Crowell & Co.) reaches the utmost limit of compression in becoming one volume from the original English four and American two. One index covers the whole, but the paging is not continuous. The illustrations, portrait and other, are retained. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. start a new "Illustrated Library Edition" of Thackeray's Complete Works, beginning with 'Vanity Fair, and Lovel the Widower.' The series contemplates twenty-two volumes, containing more of Thackeray than will elsewhere be found, a large proportion of the illustrations designed by himself and other artists (to the extent of some 1,600), and regular introductions of a biographical and bibliographical nature, made up from many sources. The outward aspect of these volumes is very presentable, in plain green cloth. The paper is rather thin; but we have to do with a voluminous writer, and the price of this edition is kept down. A two-volume edition of Victor Hugo's 'Notre-Dame de Paris' in the original French has been brought out by W. R. Jenkins, New York, and Carl Schoenhof, Boston. The typography is open and very satisfactory. The illustrations —"process" cuts after drawings in wash in the Tartarin style of marginal decoration — are poorly printed. A third edition of an English 'Story of Theodore Parker,' by Frances E. Cooke, comes to us from Cupples & Hurd, Boston. It is a brief popular account of the great preacher, told with sympathy and animation, but with little slips as to details not unnatural in a foreign writer, as when the sea is represented as "dashing up in spray and foam upon the cliffs" at Newburyport. An anonymous hand has supplied an introduction composed mainly of eminent men's estimates of Mr. Parker, and there is a bibliographical appendix. The desperately bad portrait at the front should be expunged or replaced.

School-teachers who wish to work out of the ruts may profitably examine, as aids in their rhetorical work, the 'Winter's Tale,' edited by K. Deighton, and Scott's 'Rokeby,' edited by Michael Macmillan—both in the every way attractive little linen-covered series bearing Macmillan's imprint; and Mr. W. J. Rolfe's 'Fairy Tales in Prose and Verse,' selected from early and recent literature (Harpers). We might couple with the last-named a late volume in the new-old Bohn's "Select Library," a translation of Wilhelm Hauff's 'The Caravan, and the Sheik of Alexandria.' Hauff's 'Das Bild des Kaisers,' by the way, has been edited with notes for the Pitt Press Series by Karl Breul (Cambridge, Eng.; and New York: Macmillan).

The monthly *Dial* of Chicago, a journal wholly given up to literary criticism, is before us in a bound ninth volume, representing as many years of useful existence (McClurg & Co.). We wish it as many more. We have the same good-will for the Washington *Public Opinion*, "a comprehensive summary of the press throughout the world on all important current topics," which has just closed its sixth volume (Oct., 1888–Apr., 1889). Its longevity speaks for its adaptation to the need of many readers and writers, and we recall none of its predecessors in the same class that was superior to it. Besides press extracts, once in a while a document is preserved entire, like Lord Sackville's luckless correspondence; and there is a very condensed summary of the week's news. Literature is cared for by book reviews. It might almost be said of journals like this that they are most valuable when least fresh, consecutive reading of any given number being a little fatiguing, while for reference their value may be very great. To this end *Public Opinion* of course provides an index. Another volume has been added to the *Century* series—the 15th of the new series (Nov., 1888–Apr., 1889). It is difficult in a few words to touch off its physiognomy. Mr. Kennan's Siberian papers, the Hay-Nicolay Lincoln biography, the Stillman-Cole art papers, the Washington Centennial series, are the most prominent features.

Apropos of the Centennial, we have been tardy in mentioning the handsome volume, 'An Essay on the Autographic Collections of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence and of the Constitution,' by Lyman C. Draper, LL.D. (Burns & Son). The essay in its present shape is an improvement upon Dr. Draper's paper on the same subject in the tenth volume of the Wisconsin Historical Society's Collections. Appendices tell of the autograph forgeries of one Robert Spring some twenty years ago, and reproduce Mr. Paul Leicester Ford's list of members of the Federal Convention of 1787. Altogether, this monograph is exhaustive of the subject proposed to be treated, and will be valued accordingly.

'Instantaneous Scenes at the Centennial of George Washington's Inauguration' forms another of Mr. A. Witteman's albertype albums. The scale in this instance is small, yet one can recognize here a couple of ex-Presidents, here a President *in petto*, in the procession. The arch in Washington Square is well depicted. Larger and better views of the same class are to be found in the album 'New York' in Brentano's series of American cities. They are accompanied by descriptive letter-press, and fairly embrace the momentary characteristic buildings, scenes, etc., of an ever-changing metropolis.

We read in *Poet-Lore* for May that Dr. Horace Howard Furness has completed his arduous labors on "As You Like It" for his 'Variorum Shakspere,' and will go to press with it in the fall.

It is a noteworthy circumstance when a *Magazine of Western History* finds it expedient to transfer its seat of publication from Cleveland to New York city (32 Cortlandt St.). The May number begins the tenth volume. The dislocation of this periodical is suggested by its opening paper on the "Walters Art Collection at Baltimore," a theme not obviously germane to Western historical research. Nor has the second paper, on the Philadelphian author, Henry Reed, who perished in the *Arctic*, a striking fitness in its present environment. Portraits of Mr. Walters and of Mr. Reed and of another Philadelphian, Furman Sheppard, adorn this heterogeneous number.

The *Décadent* appears in its issue of April 15–30 under the name of *La France Littéraire*. This change of name does not appear to affect in any way its sweetness. It is still under the editorship of M. Anatole Baju, and manifests the same spirit, and is carried on by the same collaboration, as its braggart and worthless predecessor. In announcing the change, the *Figaro* exclaims: "Maudit printemps! voici les feuilles que tu fais pousser!" Such success as the *Décadent* has had—it printed, or says that it printed, 9,500 copies of its last number—has been a disgrace to French readers and writers.

It is earnestly requested that all persons having in their possession letters from the late President of Columbia College, Frederick A. P. Barnard, send them to Prof. Nicholas Murray Butler, Columbia College, New York, at their early convenience. The letters will be returned after copies have been made.

—The *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for May opens with Mr. Stanley's letter to the English and Scotch Royal Geographical Socie-

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ties. It contains little of interest additional to that written three days before to the Emin Pasha Relief Committee. At the close, however, there is a sentence which may possibly shed some light on his future plans. Referring to the native reports in respect to the nature of the country between the south shore of the Albert Nyanza and Beatrice Gulf, a lake far to the south discovered by him in 1876, he says that the verifying them "must be left until we take our journey homewards." If it was his intention to march to Zanzibar, his course would lie directly through this region, which, he says, promises "curious revelations," the one of principal interest being as to whether this latter lake belongs to the Nile or to the Congo. This is followed by an interesting description of Samoa, by Dr. Geo. A. Turner, for twelve years a medical missionary at Apia, and mentioned by Capt. Erben in his account of the *Tuscarora's* Mission in the *Century*. Referring to the extreme politeness of the Samoans, of whom he expresses a very favorable opinion, both as to character and mental ability, he says it is shown particularly in their language. "Special words are used in addressing persons of rank, and in many cases the particular grade of a man's rank is indicated by the word used. . . . Every member of a chief's body has a name different from that applied in the case of a common man. His feelings, his actions, and his possessions have different names, and in innumerable instances the common name of a thing is changed for another when that thing is spoken of in his presence. But chiefs in speaking of themselves always use the common language. The language itself, which exhibits many other interesting peculiarities, is a very smooth one, and has been called the 'Italian of the Pacific.'" He sketches briefly the recent history of the islands, showing a decided bias against the Germans. The Samoans themselves, he asserts, "would hail with delight a British or an American protectorate, while they would view with very different feelings the establishment of German rule in their midst." He advocates the appointment of an international land commission for the purpose of settling disputed titles, "the most fruitful source of the constantly recurring troubles between the Samoans and foreign Powers." This need arises from the fact that, during a war in 1868–73, "a mania for selling land set in. The natives were anxious to get superior arms and ammunition for the war, and when they found that all they had to do in order to get what they wanted was to say they had a piece of land to sell, give its name and its approximate dimensions, and sign their name, they flocked in hundreds to the buyers. In innumerable instances large tracts of land were sold by persons who had no right to dispose of them, and in many cases the price given was at least as low as one shilling and sixpence per acre." There were "instances where a piece of land was sold two or three times on the same day to different buyers. There was no public notification of the lands bought, and no attempts to prevent overlapping."

—The claims of the Portuguese to Nyassaland are well stated by J. Batalha-Reis, who shows conclusively that they knew of Lake Nyassa as early as 1624, had visited it by the middle of the century, and had had commercial and political relations with the natives of the region surrounding it from that time to this. Dr. Livingstone, it may be remembered, is always credited by English writers with the discovery of Lake Nyassa. See, for instance, Prof. Drummond's article on the Zambesi, in the ninth edition of the 'Encyclopædia Britannica.' The dispute between the English and Portuguese in respect to this region will be greatly affected by the discovery, reported in the London *Times* of April 29, of a river in the delta of the Zambesi, navigable for vessels of 400 or 500 tons burden. This will afford direct access from the sea to the territory occupied by the English and Scotch missionary and trading companies. Now all goods destined for them have to pass through Quillimane, and thence by several transhipments, including a land portage, to the Zambesi and the Shiré. As Lord Salisbury insists that the former river shall be a free and open international highway, the opening of the River Chinde to trade will probably prove of very great importance.

—The elaborate statistics of illiteracy in Massachusetts contained in the recently published volume of the reports on the census of 1885, as compared with those of the previous census, give some interesting and suggestive facts. The whole number of illiterates of ten years old and over is 122,263 (or 45,550 males and 76,713 females), an increase of 17,750, or 16.98 per cent., while the increase of the population during the ten years was 20.43 per cent. Three-quarters of these were Irish and French Canadians, in the proportion of nearly 55 and 20 per cent. respectively. It is noteworthy that the whole number of Irish illiterates in 1885 was 67,169 against 67,164 in 1875; but the proportions of men and women have very significantly changed, the number of illiterate men having decreased 4,366, while the women of course have increased 4,371, with a total of 48,012. Very full details are given as to the occupation of the illiterate, from which we learn that a very large proportion, over 76 per cent., of the women are in domestic service. Chelsea is the most intelligent city in the commonwealth, having only 509 illiterates out of a total population of 20,926, though it is followed closely by Brockton, Malden, and by Lynn, which has only 4.02 per cent. of its population of 37,950 illiterate against the 20.65 per cent. of Fall River. This of course simply shows that the manufacture of shoes demands more intelligent labor than that of cotton goods. Three small towns in Worcester County contain the largest proportion of illiterates; in West Boylston more than one in every four being of this class. It is a slightly encouraging fact that while there is an increase of the preventable illiteracy—that is, of those under 20 years of age—there is a corresponding decrease of the incorrigibly illiterate.

—It was known long ago that effigy mounds were found only in Wisconsin and the nearest vicinity, and that they were on that account probably erected by Dakota Indians, who inhabited that tract. Recently two mounds of the same emblematic class were discovered in North Carolina in places where small tribes of Dakotan affinity, the Tutelos and their allies, had lived in historical times, and thus the Dakota origin of all these mounds seems affirmed. But there are other characteristics in the mounds of other States, and these marks, just as important as the effigy shape, have enabled Prof. Cyrus Thomas of the Bureau of Ethnology to classify all the burial mounds of the northern section of the United States into eight districts. Some of these districts may have indistinct limits on one side or the other, or need more discoveries for a more accurate description of the class of objects found in them; nevertheless, this new classification is a starting point for a more scientific handling of the mound question, and in doubtful points will serve as a working hypothesis. Prof. Thomas declares that the sepulchral tumuli surpass all other works of the mound-building Indians in importance, as the relics found in them give us more indications as to the beliefs, habits and art, homes and daily life, the ethnical character of their authors, than any other mounds. Their internal structure is also of more importance to us than their outward shape.

—In his article, "Burial Mounds of the Northern Sections of the United States," in the Fifth Report of the Bureau of Ethnology, 1883-1884 (Washington, 1888), he thus defines his districts: (1.) The Wisconsin district, or area of the emblematic mounds. (2.) The Illinois or Upper Mississippi district, extending through Northern and Central Illinois, parts of Iowa and Missouri; the mounds show simple conical tumuli for burial purposes, and include stone or wooden vaults or layers, copper axes, pipes, etc. (3.) The Ohio district, including parts of Ohio and West Virginia, and containing "altar mounds," great circles and squares of the enclosures, etc. (4.) The New York district, the relics of which were studied by Squier and ascribed by him to the Five Nations. (5.) The Appalachian district within the Alleghany ridge; conspicuous by reason of its numerous stone-pipes, and the presence of mica-plates with the skeletons. (6.) The Middle Mississippi area, or Tennessee district, extending over both sides of the Mississippi River; distinguished by the large size of its mounds, and preëminently the "pottery region." (7.) The Lower Mississippi district, differing but little from the previous section by its relics, except in the presence of small circular house-sites, slightly basin-shaped, which were burial places at the same time. (8.) The Gulf district east of the Mississippi River, similar to the above in its remains, but differing again from that of the Florida peninsula.

—Whatever may be the shortcomings of this working hypothesis, there is no doubt that it is largely substantiated by the linguistic divisions and in some degree also by the racial families existing within the area of the Eastern States. This is a point about which Prof. Thomas is silent, but it is apparent to those who have studied the details of the linguistic areas. Not only does district 1 belong exclusively to the Dakota and 4 to the Iroquois tribes, but 3 covers the territory once held by the Shâwanos or Shawnees, 2 that of the Algonkins just west of these, Sauks, Potawatomis, Illinois, etc., 5 that of the Cherokees, the congeners of the Iroquois, while the area of 8 was occupied almost in its whole extent by populations of the Muskokee family. The areas of 6 and 7 were occupied by different nations of small extent, and hence the characteristics of these two areas are contradictory and not easily defined; it will be best to regard them provisionally as territorial areas only, until more material is in hand to judge from.

—It is a matter for gratification to practical astronomers in America that instrument-makers are able to hold their own in our country against a rather strong competition in England and on the Continent. Messrs. Fauth & Co. of Washington are in the foremost rank, and are now at work upon a twenty-inch telescope for the University of Denver, which will be set up next autumn in the mountains near that place, at an elevation of five or six thousand feet above sea level. The mechanical portions of the telescope embrace many novel devices for facilitating its manipulation and working, among them Mr. Saegmuller's new attachment for pointing the telescope accurately at any celestial object too faint to be seen with the naked eye. This operation has gene-

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rally been performed by reading two circles, one upon each axis of the mounting, and is usually a slow process with large instruments, often requiring the services of an assistant to the observer. By the new device the indications of both circles are mechanically conveyed to the eye end of the telescope, and illuminated by small electric lamps, so that the astronomer himself makes the pointing of his instrument while seated in the observing-chair. In addition to their instruments for use in the higher astronomy, the same makers have lately begun the manufacture of a less costly, but sufficiently precise, class of instruments at a very moderate figure, which should play an important part in the wider diffusion of a knowledge of the methods of practical astronomy among the students of our advanced schools. The outfit comprises all the instruments in ordinary use in large observatories; and while, of course, it lacks the accessory refinements with which the working astronomer cannot dispense, the actual handling of the lesser apparatus affords the means of admirable training to the hand and the eye.

—Mistakes in literary history die hard. A proof of this is to be found in the introduction to Prof. Schele de Vere's otherwise very commendable edition of "Le Cid," just published by W. R. Jenkins. The Professor mentions Juan Diamante as the first poet "to use the history of the great champion of the Spanish nation, Don Rodrigo de Bivar, known in poetry and tradition as *El Cid*, and to bring him before the public in a drama called *El Honrador de su Padre*." This mistake was committed originally by Voltaire in 1764, and repeated afterwards by La Harpe and Sismondi. Now, however, after the publications of Angliviel de la Beaumelle (1823), of Génin (1841), of Lucas ('Documents relatifs à l'histoire du Cid,' 1860), and finally since the publication of Marty-Laveaux's great edition of Corneille's works in the "Collection des Grands Écrivains de la France," an editor of "Le Cid" is hardly excusable in not knowing that Juan Bautista Diamante was born in 1626, only ten years before the first performance of Corneille's play, and that "El Honrador de su Padre," far from having been the model of the other works on the same subject, is in many of its parts an adaptation, at times a literal translation, of "Le Cid." The one author to whom Corneille was indebted, and largely so, as may be seen in Prof. Petit de Julleville's excellent edition of "Le Cid," is Guilhem, or more correctly Guillen, de Castro, who preceded Diamante by more than fifty years. His play, "Los Movedades del Cid," was printed for the first time in 1618; Corneille's "Cid" was performed in the latter part of 1636; Diamante's play seems to have been composed in 1648. Fontenelle wrote once that Corneille had in his library "Le Cid" translated in all the languages of Europe, even in Spanish. It is very likely that the Spanish translation mentioned by Fontenelle was simply Diamante's "El Honrador de su Padre,' which afterwards Voltaire, La Harpe, Sismondi, and now Prof. Schele de Vere mistook for the model followed by *le Père de la Tragédie Française*.

THE ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY.

The Encyclopædic Dictionary. A new and original work of reference to all the words in the English language, with a full account of their origin, meaning, pronunciation, and use. With numerous illustrations. Edited by Rev. Robert Hunter, assisted in special departments by various eminent authorities. 7 vols., 4to (each in two parts). Cassell & Co. 1888.

TEN years ago the first volume of the Messrs. Cassell's 'Encyclopædic Dictionary' was given to the world, after seven years of preparatory labor on the part of the editor and his assistants. The concluding, fourteenth, volume was published at the end of last year, and somewhat tardily we will now attempt to give an account of the methods and scope of this great undertaking, and our opinion as to the measure of success with which it has been wrought out. The idea of attempting to combine in one work "the ordinary features of a dictionary of the English language" with a treatment of "certain subjects with some of the exhaustiveness adopted in an encyclopædia," originated with the publishers. That it responded to a popular need is evident from its having been since imitated in this country. The numerous pictorial illustrations, introduced in aid of definitions, are the outcome of the modest rivalries in this direction of the publishers of Worcester's and Webster's dictionaries, thirty years ago. Evidently the later portions of the work have not been slighted in the effort to bring the whole within a predetermined limit, as two more volumes have been given than were originally planned. The long list of specialists to whom particular departments of knowledge have been assigned, warrants the expectation of thorough and accurate treatment of all subjects alike.

The editor claims, with justice, that the vocabulary, embracing some 180,000 words, is much more exhaustive than that of any previous dictionary of our language. Added words embrace not only novelties and Americanisms, but "a nearly exhaustive list of obsolete words from about Chaucer's time," and "a complete vocabulary of words to be found in Scott and Burns." Specific designations in zoölogy and botany, and technical terms in science and art, as well as those of the national sports and games, are included. Slang, colloquial phrases, provincialisms, semi-naturalized words, and hybrid compounds have not been overlooked. A most valuable feature is the fulness of quotation by which the meanings of words are illustrated, with precise references to chapter and page. With the exception of geography and biography, we are assured that all the words will be found that occur in a first-rate cyclopædia; while even those proper names have been included which have been given to some object in nature, or which form the principal member of a compound word, as well as the names of the books of the Bible.

We think we have sufficiently indicated the comprehensiveness of scope of the work, and the difficulty of pronouncing an intelligent and just decision upon the manner in which it has been executed. What we shall have to say about it will be based upon such an extended examination of it as it has been in our power to make, and can be more conveniently divided into some consideration of its character as an encyclopædia, and afterwards as a dictionary. Without laying claim to omniscience, we will premise by saying that, in our judgment, all the departments of knowledge with which we have any acquaintance, with a single exception, have been confided to competent hands. We have been particularly impressed by the excellence of the articles in zoölogy, and especially in palæontology, as can be tested by examining the one upon the *Mammoth*. The recent science of prehistoric archæology is well cared for under such headings as *Flint Implements*, *Lake Dwellings*, *Tumulus*, etc., in which only a few unimportant errors have been noticed that will be pointed out later. We feel, however, constrained to state that the topics of Egyptian, Greek, and Roman archæology, which form a conspicuous feature in the work, are inadequately treated. We do not assert that we have examined every article bearing upon these subjects, but will proceed to point out some imperfections in the text that have been noticed, which can be readily corrected in the stereotype plates, as well as to indicate some unsatisfactory illustrations which ought to be replaced by better to enable the work to compete with possible rivals.

If a picture be needed of the *Areopagus*, surely it ought to be represented as it looks now, and not as a rock crowned by buildings which never had any existence. *Caryatides* are depicted as very badly drawn and ill-looking maidens. Under the heading *Spear* the Roman *pilum* is very improperly figured; and one of the *strigils* is upside down. The *Ampyx* is defined as "a band or fillet used by the ancient Greek and Roman women for binding their front hair; a head-band, a snood." This might properly be said about the *vitta*, but the ampyx was a metallic band worn as an ornament on the forehead. The illustration given of it is quite unlike the heads of Greek figurines, and thoroughly modern in character. Under *Amphitheatre* we are told that the *arena* was so called "because it was covered with sand or *sawdust*." We might naturally wonder where the Romans could have procured sawdust in sufficient quantities for such a purpose, even if they had any word in familiar use to designate it, and the word *arena* itself did not sufficiently indicate what was employed. Was the writer thinking of the modern arena of the circus?

The word *Cartouche* in Egyptian antiquities is defined as "an elliptical oval on ancient monuments and in papyri, containing hieroglyphics," without the necessary addition, "which always represented the name of a king," by which the key to the deciphering of the hieroglyphics was discovered. The *Sphinx* is declared to be "a figure having the body of a lion, winged, and a human (male or female) head." A little later, however, it is correctly stated that "the Egyptian sphinx had no wings." It ought also to have been said that the heads are always male. The *Rosetta Stone* is described, with the usual English injustice of ignoring wholly Champollion's successful labors upon it, and only speaking of Dr. Young's, while a perfectly useless engraving of it is given. But the most serious blundering we have noticed occurs in the article upon *Egyptian Architecture*, which ought to be completely rewritten. An engraving of a temple is given, which is said to be at "Edoon," instead of at "Edfou." It is stated that the architecture "owes many characteristic forms and effects to earlier cavern temples in Ethiopia." This is an exploded error, as the Ethiopian civilization is known to be a later development than the Egyptian. The architecture is said to have had its origin 2222 B. C. In view of the fact that authorities differ by 3,000 years in their opinions about the date to be assigned to the early dynasties, this might be called a bold assumption. The Theban dynasties are placed in the first period, while "in the second is comprised the erection of the Pyramids," by which a complete reversal of the truth is made. Some minor errors in the article we will pass over.

Another archæological article which ought to be entirely remodelled on account of its misleading character, is entitled *Omophagic Rites*. These are defined as "rites in which human flesh was eaten. . . . It is especially applied to the Orphic rites. . . . These rites

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were celebrated triennially at Chios and Tenedos, and from these terrible feasts Dionysus obtained the appellation of eater of raw flesh. Omophagic rites were introduced into Italy, . . . and in B. C. 189 the Senate . . . issued the decree 'De Bacchanalibus,' which banished the Orphic mysteries from Italy." We have here a perfect tissue of errors. The only authority for the assertion that human sacrifices were anciently offered to Bacchus at Chios and Tenedos is Porphyry's treatise 'Upon Abstaining from Animal Food' (ii, 55), which is twice quoted by Eusebius. But in this he expressly argues that, although men were formerly sacrificed, no one would draw the inference that their flesh ought to be eaten like that of animals offered in sacrifice. In regard to the subject of human sacrifices in Greece, Grote says ('History of Greece,' chap. vi): "Such sacrifices had been a portion of primitive Grecian religion, but had gradually become obsolete everywhere, except in one or two solitary cases, which were spoken of with horror. Even in these cases, too, the reality of the fact in later times is not beyond suspicion." The *Senatus-consultum de Bacchanalibus*, passed B. C. 186 (not 189), was aimed at the orgiastic worship of Bacchus, horrible enough, certainly, but not accompanied by cannibalism.

We will close our archæological comments with two more suggestions. The cut employed to illustrate the word *Gargoyle* does not correspond with the definition given, as it does not represent "a decorative spout for rain-water." Under *Hindoo Mythology* it is declared that *Amrita* is "a fabled celestial tree bearing ambrosial fruit," and an illustrative quotation from Moore's "Lalla Rookh" is given. But this definition will not explain the allusion, in Mrs. Browning's "Island," to

> "Wide-petalled plants that boldly drink
> Th' Amreeta of the sky."

In the 'Imperial Dictionary' it is defined as meaning "the ambrosia of the gods; the beverage of immortality that resulted from the churning of the ocean by the gods and demons."

We will not, however, forget to mention certain minor corrections, which, as we have said, might be made in some of the valuable and timely articles upon subjects connected with Prehistoric Archæology. *Arrow-head* would be better explained if the first two misleading lines were dropped from the citation from Longfellow's "Hiawatha":

> "There the ancient arrow-maker
> Made his arrow-heads of sandstone"—

(a thing which no mortal or hero ever could have done), and only the last three were quoted. Under *Barrow*, Silbury Hill is figured, which is said to be 170 feet in perpendicular height, instead of 130, and 310 feet along the slope, instead of 238-249. The same misstatement about the height is repeated under *Tumulus*, where also the reference to "Cæsar de Bello Gall. iv" should read "vi." Under *Cycolith* reference is made to *Stone Circle*, but no such entry is to be found; further information, however, is given under the heading *Stone Worship*. In the article upon *Lake Dwellings* they are twice called "the habitations lacustrines of French writers," instead of "lacustres"; and it is stated that traces of them have been found at Thetford. This is a mistake, as it was not at that place, but at Barton Mere (near Bury St. Edmunds) that they were discovered. *Crannoges* are said to be depicted in "Johnson's Platt of the County Monaghan," instead of "Jobson's." Under *Celt* it should be stated that there is no doubt that those made of stone were earlier than the bronze ones; while under *Dolabra* prehistoric celts of bronze are figured and described as having been used by the Romans. This old blunder of the classical dictionaries has been pointed out in Dr. John Evans's 'Ancient Bronze Implements of Great Britain,' page 36. It is said that *Nephrite* is the same as jade, jadeite, and saussurite; but the last two are carefully discriminated by mineralogists from jade, which only is regarded by them as synonymous with nephrite.

We will end by pointing out an amusing blunder (apparently copied from Webster's Dictionary) that can be found under the head of *Castor*, which is said to be "from Agnus Castus, the old name of the Castor-oil plant." A ludicrous image is thereby presented to the memory which recalls the lady in Chaucer's "Flower and Leaf"—

> "On her head full pleasant to behold
> A crowne of golde rich for any king,
> A branch of *agnus castus* eke bearing
> In her hand."

It is not precisely a castor-oil plant which will suit such a picture. In some way the old name of *Palma Christi* has become confused with the very different shrub *Agnus Castus*, that had been correctly explained in the previous volume.

The attempt to bring down to date the introduction of new words into the language appears to have been very well carried out. *Boycott* is defined, although *Chauvinism* is not. *Volt* is given, but not *Ampère*, although it is referred to under that term as well as under *unit*; but no such entry as *electric unit* is to be found. Of course we cannot look for perfection in this respect, which a language continually growing makes impossible. As a contribution for future editions, we would suggest *Bowdlerize*, "to expurgate a text," and *Barmecide* (which is to be found in the latest edition of Webster and in the 'Imperial Dictionary'); and as new terms in science, *Labret*, *Drumlin*, *Kame*, and *Terremare*; while we think that *Wet-bulb thermometer* would be more naturally looked for than *Hygrometer*.

Although we have felt called upon to speak of such deficiencies as we have noted, we desire to express most emphatically our high commendation of the complete and accurate manner in which the encyclopædic character of the work is in general maintained. We have found it to exceed our expectations, and we think its great utility and convenience cannot be overstated. Any further remarks we may make will bear principally upon the philological character of the work.

The etymologies are claimed to be based upon "the latest and best of the etymological dictionaries, that of Professor Skeat." In regard to compound words the practice adopted is to admit all which have acquired a special meaning, but of those whose signification is sufficiently obvious, to give only a selection. The pronunciation is carefully indicated by diacritical marks. "The current pronunciation has been adopted as the standard"; but as Mr. Ellis's dictum that "there is *no* standard of pronunciation" is approved, we are led to infer that the practice of the editor has been followed in all cases. As the chief office of a dictionary must always be to furnish definitions of words, speedy reference to these is greatly facilitated by the manner in which different styles of type are employed to distinguish the various divisions and subdivisions of words. Transitive and intransitive uses are subdivided under ordinary and technical meanings; with a further subdivision into literal and figurative senses. "Each word has been broken up into as many different meanings as can be discovered or are illustrated by quotations. Words of the same form, but from different roots, and therefore really different words, are placed under separate headings." Finally, the various spellings of each word are grouped under its principal form; obsolete words are distinguished by an asterisk, and those rarely used, either in written or spoken language, are marked by a dagger.

Careful examination has satisfied us that these promises of the editor have been faithfully performed, and that his attempts have been successfully carried out. If we felt inclined to make any criticism upon his method, it would be that sometimes he carries his subdivisions of meanings too far. He defines *Tract* as,

* (1.) A protracting, or extending.

"By tract of time to wear out Hannibal's force and power." (North: Plutarch, p. 152.)

* (2.) Continued duration; process, length, extent.

"This in tracte of tyme made hym welthy."
(Fabyan: Chronicle, ch. lvi.)

* (3.) Continuity or extension of anything.

We think it would have been simpler to have stated that the expression "tract of time" was formerly used as a phrase, as in Bentley, 'Phaleris' (ch. xiii.), "Which in tract of time makes as observable a change," p. 393. "The Attic language has in tract of time undergone many changes" (p. 401).

Occasionally we have noticed that a word is marked *obsolete* which should rather have been called *rare*. For example, *Continent*, as substantive, "that which contains any material thing, etc.," is so denoted. But we are told in Shelley's "Epipsychidion":

> "True love never yet
> Was thus constrained: it overleaps all fence;
> Like lightning, with invisible violence
> Piercing its continents."

Substantive, as an adjective, meaning "substantial," is also marked in the same way. But we have seen it used in this sense three times within a few pages by Grote ('History of Greece,' ch. lxvii): "substantive accusation," "substantive agent," "substantive means." Other lexicographers call this use of the word *rare*. The same is true of "*detch*, a strong desire," defined by Halliwell as "an absurd, foppish fancy. *Linc.*" This is employed by De Quincey, in his essay on "Richard Bentley": "Some people have a tetch for unmasking impostors."

It has seemed to us that it would have been well if the meanings of certain words had been illustrated by examples of their recent use. For instance, under *Malingerer* might have been quoted from Lowell's "Cathedral,"

> "To fetch life's wounded and malingerers in."

To "*Kex*, the old English name for hemlock," might have been added from Tennyson's 'Princess,' iv:

> "The rough Kex breaks
> The starred mosaic."

To *Lander*, from "Enid":

> "Heard by the lander in a lonely isle."

It has probably been found impossible to carry out with absolute fidelity the rule laid down with regard to the admission of compound words. *Heart-robbing* is given with a quotation from Spenser, credited to Worcester. We have noticed, by the way, that the editor seems to be scrupulous in giving credit when he has borrowed citations. It would not have occupied any more space to have added "Amoretti, 39," thereby practising at the same time his still better rule of preciseness of reference. But why should not *Heart-fretting* also have been inserted from Spenser, F. Q, iv, 5, 45:

> "In such disquiet and heart-fretting payne."

"*Viny*, pertaining or relating to vines; producing vines," appears, marked obsolete, with a quotation from Phineas Fletcher. Another signification of the word, also obsolete, should

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not have been overlooked, that occurs in Sidney's 'Arcadia,' chap. iv: "viny embracements." Under "*Bargain.* 2. Specially: (2) Figuratively: (b) An indelicate repartee," "'Where sold he bargains, whipstitch?' Dryden," is to be found. But in "Love's Labor Lost," A. iii., sc. 1., "to sell a bargain" means only "to make a smart rejoinder"; Knight has pointed out that it was so explained by Capell. The obsolete word *Droumy*, meaning "troubled, muddy," is given; but the reference to Bacon, found in other dictionaries, is omitted, probably for lack of preciseness. This can be obviated by adding "To fish in droumy waters," 'Advancement of Learning,' B. ii. So under *Churme*, to the quotation from Bacon it would be well to add 'History of King Henry VII.' We think that the obsolete signification of the word *Resent*, in a good sense, ought to have been brought out strongly, as most lexicographers have done. We offer as an example to illustrate it: "Hosier's bill was mighty well resented and approved," Pepys's 'Diary,' February 12, 1688-9. To the quota of obsolete words we would also contribute *Lamm*, subs. [*Lat.* lamella]; "Battered the lamms of the gorget," Sidney's 'Arcadia,' B. iii.; *Barn*, verb, "to store": "Useless barns the harvest of his wits," Shakspere, 'Rape of Lucrece,' l. 859; and *Disinteress*, verb.: "Doth disinteress him of these obligations," Bacon, 'Hist. of King Henry VII.' Perhaps *Snub*, in the sense of sob, falls within the same class, as used in Shenstone's 'Schoolmistress': "And eke with snubs profound and heaving breast." Certainly does so an expression which occurs in Thomas Lechford's 'Note-Book,' p. 275 [159]: "Loth am I to heare of a stay, but am *plucking up stakes* with as much speed as I may." As an illustration of the word "*Mop.* 2. A young girl; a moppet. (Prov.)," we would suggest the following from 'The Arte of English Poesie' (1589), by George Puttenham (Lib. iii., chap. xix): "Vnderstanding by this word [moppe] a litle prety Lady, or tender young thing. For so we call litle fishes, that be not come to their full growth [moppes], as whiting moppes, gurnard moppes." In the same treatise (chap. xxiii) can be found a statement as to the original meaning of the word *Pelf*, which seems to be worth quoting: "Another of our vulgar makers spake as ill-faringly in this verse, written to the dispraise of a rich man and couetous. Thou hast a miser's minde (thou hast a prince's pelfe). A lewde terme to be spoken of a prince's treasure, which in no respect nor for any cause is to be called pelfe, though it were neuer so meane, for pelfe is properly the scrappes or shreds of taylors and skinners, which are accompted of so vile a price as they be commonly cast out of dores, or otherwise bestowed upon base purposes." The verses that are made the subject of this animadversion can be found in a translation from the Greek Anthology, xi, 294, by George Turberville, whose 'Epitaphes, Epigrams, Songs, and Sonets' was published in 1567.

Perhaps we have dwelt too long upon the obsolete portion of the dictionary. We will offer only two suggestions more, with the desire of making a slight improvement in the modern definitions that are admirably done. *Namby-Pamby* is "said to be derived by reduplication from Ambrose Philips, a poet (died 1749)." The surreptitious second edition of the 'Dunciad,' published in 1729, contained this line: "And Namby-Pamby be preferred for wit" (B. iii, l. 322); this was changed, in the later editions acknowledged by Pope, to "Ambrose Philips," as it now reads. The phrase was borrowed from "Namby-Pamby, or a Panegyric on the New Versification," in Henry Carey's 'Poems on Several Occasions,' of which the third edition had been published the same year (p. 55). Mr. Gosse, in Ward's 'English Poets,' says, "the immortal name of Namby-Pamby" is due to Carey. We hope his ballad of "Sally in our Alley" and his farce of "Chrononhotonthologus" may keep his name immortal too.

To the definition given of *Excise* and the quotation from Clarendon explaining the first occasion of its imposition, *Excisas*, from Bacon, 'De Augmentis', B. viii, and Mr. Spedding's note thereon, might well be added: "Originally in the Low Countries a municipal tax; it seems to have arisen from a privilege granted by Charles V. in 1536 to certain towns of imposing duties on wine, beer, and woollen and silken stuffs."

We will now take leave of this most valuable and low-priced contribution to the books of reference in our language by correcting a few misprints. Under *Abolla*, for "Stoic" read "Greek"; under *Cartesian*, for "Turaine" read "Touraine"; under *Mantle* (in falconry), the quotation from Spenser should read vi, 11, 32; under *Pandar*, for "Chryseis" read "Cressida"; under *Style*, the date of enactment should be 1751; under *Voluptuary*, for "luscus" read "luxus"; and under *Parian Chronicle*, for "Peirese" read "Peiresc." It is stated under *Donat* that Donatus was "born c. A. D. 333"; all that is known is that he taught about the middle of the fourth century. A good account is given of the *Arundelian Marbles*, but surely Evelyn deserves to have it recorded that it was at his solicitation they were presented to the University of Oxford. See his 'Diary,' September 19, 1667.

TUCKERMAN'S LAFAYETTE.

Life of General Lafayette. With a Critical Estimate of his Character and Public Acts. By Bayard Tuckerman. 2 vols. Dodd, Mead & Co. 1889.

LAFAYETTE's name recurs so constantly in all histories, both of France and of the United States, that most people are probably under the impression that there is no lack of good lives of him. But this is by no means the case. The well-known French Mémoires consist (with the exception of an autobiographical fragment) merely of documents and letters. The life by Waln, published in 1825, written during the lifetime of the subject, was necessarily incomplete; Mr. William Cutter's biography, published in 1857, was too eulogistic to have any critical value; while Mrs. Farmer's 'Knight of Liberty,' published last year, readable as it is, is less a critical production than a good-boy's book. Ste.-Beuve's delicate and delightful essay in the 'Portraits Littéraires' was a masterpiece, but not a biography. So far as we know, Mr. Tuckerman's book is the first critical biography to appear since Lafayette's death. The author has been thorough and conscientious in his work. He does not change our opinion of Lafayette, but makes an interesting contribution to our means of understanding the career and character of this remarkable man.

Of Mr. Tuckerman's two volumes the first deals chiefly with Lafayette's career in the Revolutionary war, with the general features of which most American readers are more or less familiar. The young soldier, however, was not at this period in a position to accomplish very much. His relations with Washington, cordial and affectionate as they were, did not strikingly affect the march of events, and it is evident now that his youthful enterprise was chiefly important because its romantic character attracted to him the attention of all parties, and, indeed, the whole world. There is something perhaps a little painful in recalling in calm retrospect the sudden burst of self-devotion to an abstract idea with which Lafayette's life opens—wife, family, position, and fortune all abandoned or risked that he may, like some crusader of the Middle Ages, go abroad to fight for an aspiration, a dream, which has fired his heart, and in the realization of which he sees the regeneration of the world. When we think of what was before him, and before those who were dear to him, how everything was to be wrecked, including his own illusions; how he was to endure a martyrdom of exile and imprisonment, in order that others might reap the harvest of his labors, and a military despot establish the equality which he had expected to introduce through peaceful constitutional progress, we cannot repress a feeling of doubt whether it was all worth while, a childish sigh that it is now too late to change it, a childish wish that the story might be told in some other way, might be brought to some other conclusion.

From the first we feel that we have to do with a man urged into action, not by the common spurs of ambition and interest, but by a bright vision of a reorganized society, in which the old order of injustice, wrong, and oppression should be changed by the informing spirit of freedom into peace and good-will on earth. What he really left home and wife and friends to fight for in the wilderness was not, in fact, the quarrel over their rights which had been slowly dragging the colder-blooded colonists of America into a war—a war disliked by most of them, and the consequences of which their ablest men always dreaded. To them the war was a disagreeable duty; to Lafayette it was a glorious opportunity. He took service in the cause of humanity, as a young French gentleman of an earlier day might have taken service in the cause of Christ. If they were not religious feelings which led him to come to America, they were feelings inspired and governed by that spirit of self-sacrifice which was one of the finest qualities of the old French aristocracy, and lighted up by a zeal which was part of the inborn character of the man. It is agreeable to think that his military pilgrimage to this country was, after all, the brightest episode in his life. Washington was too sagacious and too kind-hearted a man not to value the devotion of such a devotee. The country at large quickly perceived the difference between the young Marquis who threw his purse into the treasury of the Revolution, and a class of adventurers attracted here from Europe by the chances of employment and promotion.

Mr. Tuckerman has evidently made a thorough study of the numerous sources of information with regard to Lafayette's life and career. He tells the story in such a way that the interest increases as it proceeds, and shows his skill as a biographer in this, as in making both the narrative itself and his own criticism of his subject heighten our sympathy. His style is careful and at the same time simple. It is a voucher in itself for the pains which the author has taken to be thorough and fair. Like most unbiassed men who have given any attention to Lafayette's career, he ends as an admirer, however much he deplores the mistakes of judgment which are so evident. Over the events themselves there is little room for controversy or dispute. Lafayette's life is what a lawyer would call an agreed case for the decision of history. These are the facts. What is the verdict?

The recent publication of Gouverneur Morris's diary has, to be sure, again raised the

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question of the pecuniary relations between Lafayette and Morris. But Morris's bias was a little too evident to make him a good witness. Morris had a profound and comprehensive contempt for Lafayette, and Mr. Tuckerman is able to show that this made it impossible for him to be just in his criticism of his debtor's acts. Lafayette appears to have stripped himself of everything in his efforts to discharge his obligations, and when, at the age of fifty-five, he had to begin life over again, he did not retain enough to work profitably the small agricultural property remaining to him. The decree of an insolvency court would have probably left him better off than did that of his own conscience. In this, as in all such matters, a man is surely entitled to the benefit of the reputation he has created for himself, and no one except Morris ever thought that Lafayette had a tendency towards dishonesty, while throughout his whole previous career he had been most disinterested in money matters. Considering the times and Lafayette's ruined condition, Morris should have been satisfied, says Mr. Tuckerman, in getting all that there was to take.

The period of Lafayette's life which most interests us in the man was that of his adversity. Had he been a mere phrase-monger, as critics like Morris would have us believe, had he really had what Jefferson called a "canine appetite" for popularity, his career as leader of the constitutional movement during the Revolution might not have been different from what it was. But the time soon came when the "delicious sensation of the smile of the multitude" could no longer be had, when the applause turned to hisses; when, deserted by his followers, he fell into the hands of his enemies, to be subjected to violence and torture; when this favorite of fortune and fame had to hear the cruel sentence that he no longer had a name, that his existence for the outside world, with all that was dear to him in it, had ceased, and that he had no identity save that of the jailer's number on his cell. Through all this he never flinched; he never complained; he never recanted. Had he been willing to do so, the doors of his noisome cell would have been thrown open at once. But, as one of the most immutable of his critics afterwards said of him, he was a man who "never changed." No one would have endured these five years who had been nourished on phrases, or whose main motive in life was popularity.

When he was liberated, it was only that he might be subjected to other trials. If he had been physically tortured before, the temptations held out to him by Napoleon must, to a man in his ruined position, have been an almost more cruel torment. Honor, position, advancement, success for himself, his devoted wife, and his children, were again within his grasp, if he would say a few words, take a new title, wear a ribbon. But he was as unmoved by Napoleon's bribes as he had been by Austrian cruelty. He could not change his opinions; he could not profess to believe what he did not believe; he felt—and in this he showed the quality which throughout his life gave him a hold on power and influence otherwise inexplicable—that he represented an idea, and that his first duty in life was to this idea. A more prudent man would have got out of Olmütz by some ruse; a statesman might have compromised with Napoleon, and obtained from him some constitutional reform. But he was not a prudent man, nor was he a statesman. His character and ideas had that romantic tinge which lends itself to a great and unselfish enthusiasm—it was on this account that Napoleon called him a "noodle."

We cannot share this enthusiasm now, because we no longer share the illusion on which it rested. We know now that there is no magic in liberty or in equality to make mankind fit for free institutions. But this is no reason why we should do Lafayette's memory the injustice of confounding him with the phrase-mongers and sentimentalists who imitated his accents, but not his character. It is his character rather than his achievements which mankind are likely hereafter to recall with increasing interest. The French nobility, whatever may be said to its discredit, always showed itself equal to the task of producing heroic characters; the defenders of the aristocratic principle of inheritance would, if they were wise, count Lafayette among the most glorious proofs of the soundness of their theory. He gave up early in life, as so many others of the nobility did, the title of marquis, but what he did not give up was the high breeding, the keen sense of honor, the capacity for self-sacrifice, the fortitude in defeat and disaster, which were his by birth and early associations. His watchword and battle cry was Liberty, Fraternity, and Equality; but the secret spring of his actions was in great measure *noblesse oblige*. These volumes are a proof that a calm and dispassionate review of his life does not tend to diminish the brightness of his fame.

An Author's Love: being the Unpublished Letters of Prosper Mérimée's 'Inconnue.' Macmillan & Co. 1889.

THE judicious reader, long before he comes to the graceful epilogue of this volume, will have made up his mind as to the genuineness of the letters it contains. Perhaps they are as real as the "Inconnue" herself was; for it has never been shown beyond the possibility of doubt that she was not a creature of Mérimée's imagination. If it be true that his last letter to her was written only two hours before his death, as a note to it asserts, then the "Inconnue" was most likely a real woman; but the note may well enough be part of the author's work, and the abrupt ending of his letters, breaking off in the midst of trifles, be designed. It is a natural end to so long a correspondence. The present volume purports to be the other half of these well-known letters, the answers of the Unknown to Mérimée.

The author has shown a certain audacity in her choice of a task, but it may be said that her book in some measure justifies her boldness. The letters are at least always clever, and they supply the elements of a coherent story, and present a character that has a distinct resemblance to what one has imagined the Unknown to be. She was less than twenty-five years old, and Mérimée was at least ten years older when the first of the letters was written. In the gap which exists in the correspondence between 1839 and 1842, she finds time to marry, to lose her husband, and to inherit a fortune, and at the end of it is left quite free to begin over again her romance with Mérimée. Neither of them at any time seems madly in love with the other, though perhaps each at times would like to be. The passion dies out of Mérimée's letters very soon, and when it wakes, or seems to wake, in later years in the letters of the Unknown, it is rather a glow of tenderness that is seen than any kind of fire. Her lover has no reason to complain, as Mérimée did, of his mistress's prudery, if these are her letters. She dots the i's and crosses the t's of the scandals he relates, and adds some of her own also, using names, or well-known initials, sometimes of people now living. She leaves no doubt in the mind of the reader as to the nature of her own intimacy with Mérimée—perhaps she even emphasizes a little the scandal in her own case. She is a woman who possesses beauty and wit, a good social position which she never loses, though she is from first to last something of a Bohemian.

Her apparently careless letters are her best. Here is an epigram out of one of them: she says that it was reported of a cynical and pessimistic friend of hers that "he never believed in anything until he saw it, and then he was convinced that it was an optical illusion." There is also a good sketch of Disraeli in a few lines. But the fault of the longer letters is that they seem labored. The book has other faults of which one is bound to speak. We regret to say that it seems to us that the letters of Mérimée that are hardest to answer have been deliberately shirked. "Letter missing" is far too often what the reader finds in turning from one set of letters to the other. There are also some distressing inelegancies of diction. "Face the music" is not a very pretty phrase; nor is "humans" a good substitute for the word "people." But the book has some value, and is of considerable interest. For one thing it will provoke many to read Mérimée's letters again, and that is good. It is the belief of one who has just read the two books, letter for letter, that the better way will be to read them in succession. The present volume loses something by sharp and constant contrast with Mérimée's "Lettres"; and it is quite possible, though it sounds like a paradox, that the books will seem more consistent with each other, and even more connected, if they are read apart.

The Swiss Confederation. By Sir F. O. Adams and C. D. Cunningham. 1 vol. 8vo, xx, 289 pp. Macmillan & Co. 1889.

THE seriousness with which Englishmen have of late undertaken the study of republics is indeed remarkable. One distinguished jurist but recently departed to the shades with a farewell warning against democracy on his lips, while another, equally distinguished in history and practical politics, has furnished the best study of American institutions yet written. Now representatives of the British diplomatic corps offer a volume on that republic of democracies, the Swiss Confederation, with prefatory words which probably explain the works of the others as well. "Democracy," say they, "has made undoubted strides at home, and it may be well for Englishmen to devote a little time to the study of the institutions of a singularly democratic country abroad."

A place for such a book certainly exists, since, notwithstanding the hordes of Englishmen and other foreigners who annually invade Swiss territory, few really give attention to its political institutions. Certain prominent features are commonly known, and great sentimental interest is exhibited, but the common working of political institutions is too often overlooked in favor of the picturesque attractions of the country. But, if we have hoped that another Bryce has arisen for Switzerland, we shall be disappointed, for neither in style of treatment nor grasp of subject do we note his master hand. Comparison with the 'American Commonwealth,' however, is not strictly fair, since the much smaller space does not allow of as lucid a treatment as could be given. The intention to be just to the country under consideration is equally apparent in both works.

The book endeavors to describe the general features of Federal and State Government, the political parties, education, religion, and general social condition. At the very outset the

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authors stumble over the difficulty which confronts the student of American Federal Government—sovereignty. Is it with the States, or with the Confederation, or both? With an apology to jurists for using such a term, they adopt the expression "double sovereignty," because it has the sanction of long usage and "cannot well be replaced by any other." Yet one of the best native constitutional writers (Orelli, 'Staatsrecht,' p. 97) has no hesitation in saying that, no matter what terms are used, the sovereignty in reality rests in the Confederation, and the cantons are "not sovereign, but simply autonomous." The student of Swiss institutions cannot sum up his estimate of the matter without settling this question, and solving it not by abstract definition, but by study of actual practice. Facts point to the answer, which an increasing group of scholars have adopted for this country, that sovereignty rests with the people as a whole, or, if you prefer, with the majority of the people. It finds two *methods of expression*—for certain general functions through the Federal Government; for local matters through the States. The Swiss cantons entered into a compact, supposing they were independent sovereignties which surrendered for the time part of their rights; but the actual state of things defies definition by that formula.

The authors appear to have clear conceptions of the individual departments of Swiss government, and devote one chapter to comparison with those of the United States. The characterization of the Swiss as a nation of good administrators is a point well taken. This is well illustrated in the chapters on the army and on education. No nation has a better organization of its available resources in either of these departments. The institutions known as the Referendum and Initiative are perhaps the most interesting experiments in democracy now in progress. The Swiss themselves appear to be satisfied with the results, since the newer constitutions all maintain and expand the popular vote on statute law. The authors timidly suggest that there may be something in this for the Irish Question.

The student and teacher of political institutions might desire that a different perspective had been employed. The chapters on Agriculture and Commerce, consisting largely of statistics and names of products, are of no particular value without further expansion, and their space would be better occupied by social discussion. The book, however, furnishes much interesting information, and will serve a good purpose if it create a still greater appetite for knowledge of our sister republic.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Allerton, Walter S. A History of the Allerton Family in the United States. 1585 to 1885. The Author.
Bryce, Ll. Romance of an Alter Ego. Brentano. 50 cents.
Burdett, H. C. Prince, Princess, and People: An Account of Social Progress and Development as Illustrated by the Public Life and Work of the Prince and Princess of Wales. 1863–1889. Longmans, Green & Co. $6.
Casey, Dr. J. A Treatise on Spherical Trigonometry and its Application to Geodesy and Astronomy. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.
Century Magazine, November, 1888, to April, 1889. The Century Co.
Creighton, M. Historic Towns: Carlisle. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.25.
Denman Thompson's Old Homestead. Street & Smith.
Denton, S. F. Incidents of a Collector's Rambles in Australia, New Zealand, and New Guinea. Illustrated by the Author. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Dixon, H. Her Majesty's Tower. Illustrated. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.
Erckmann-Chatrian. Friend Fritz: A Tale of the Banks of the Lauter. Chas. Scribner's Sons. 50 cents.
Fraternity: A Romance. Harper & Bros.
Freeman, A. C. The American State Reports of Cases of General Value and Authority Decided in Courts of Last Resort of the Several States. Vol. V. San Francisco: Bancroft-Whitney Co.
Howard, Prof. G. E. Introduction to the Local Constitutional History of the United States. Vol. I. Development of the Township, Hundred, and Shire. Baltimore: Publication Agency of Johns Hopkins University.
Howells, W. D. The Sleeping-Car, and Other Farces. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Hugo, V. Notre-Dame de Paris. Illustrated. William R. Jenkins. 2 vols. $2.
Jennings, L. J. Speeches of Lord Randolph Churchill. 1880–1888. 2 vols. Longmans, Green & Co. $7.
Mitchell, Dr. S. W. The Cup of Youth, and Other Poems. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Phillips—Vernay. "War with Crime": A Selection of Papers on Crime, Reformatories, etc., by the late T. Barwick Ll. Baker, Esq. Longmans, Green & Co.
Pierson, E. De L. The Black Ball. Belford, Clarke & Co.
Public Opinion: A Comprehensive Summary of the Press throughout the World. Vol. VI. October, 1888—April, 1889. The *Public Opinion* Co.
Smith, C. J. Synonyms Discriminated: A Dictionary of Synonymous Words in the English Language. New ed. Henry Holt & Co. $2.25.

Fine Arts.

THE SOCIETY OF AMERICAN ARTISTS.

AFTER the mediocrity of the Academy exhibition and the worse than mediocrity of the "Prize Fund," comes what is, by general consent, *the* exhibition of the year. At the Varnishing Day and Press View on May 10, at the Reception and Artists' View the next day, one heard a chorus of praise, and the opinion was all but universally expressed that the eleventh exhibition of the Society of American Artists is not only, by odds, the best picture-show of the season, not only the best the Society has held, but one of the most interesting, complete, and distinguished exhibitions of American art ever brought together. It is an exhibition that should finally dispose of the kind of complaint one has so long and so often heard against the Society. This, assuredly, is not a collection of interesting studies and of tentative beginnings, but of results accomplished. It is not the work of a small coterie of artists with a single aim and narrow views, but of "many men of many minds" working through varied means towards various ends. It is a small collection, comprising only 169 numbers, from 99 hands, yet it is hardly too much to say that it represents nearly all that is best in contemporary American art. The evenness of attainment here shown and the high standard of work exhibited are the more interesting from the fact that they are not the result of rigid exclusion, the number of rejected pictures being singularly small, but of the attraction of the best for the best. The body of our artists seem to have felt that this is an exhibition conducted solely upon artistic principles and with purely artistic aims, and to have piqued themselves upon sending only their best work. The visitor to other exhibitions who may have wondered where the good work of the year was to be found, will find it here.

Such being the character of this exhibition in particular and of the exhibitions of the Society in general, it is sad to know that, from mere lack of money and of public interest, the Society of American Artists is never sure for a year together where or when it can hold its next exhibit, and is obliged to shift from one gallery to another, and from early to late in the season, as circumstances may dictate, so that it can seldom count upon making sales, and is kept alive by the perseverance and enthusiasm of its members, with the slightest public support. This year its exhibition is held under more favorable auspices than ever before, in a pleasant gallery, well lighted and well situated; and its reception on Saturday week was so largely attended and so unmistakably successful that its friends would seem, for the first time, to have some reasonable hope of a financial as well as an artistic success.

The 169 works of art now placed in the Fifth Avenue Art Galleries are, as we have said, of so high and even merit that a selection for mention seems invidious. We cannot mention all, but we need blame none. Our agreeable task is only to point out the best of the many good. The collection is particularly strong in beautiful portraiture, and contains six or eight portraits which would be recognized as of the highest merit anywhere in the world. One of the most remarkable of them is Mr. John S. Sargent's "Portrait of Mrs. M——," an elderly lady in black silk, seated in an arm-chair. One feels in it, possibly, a slight artificiality of expression, but the refined character of the sitter is thoroughly rendered, and the technical workmanship is, without exaggeration, masterly. The handling is so strong and free, yet so delicate, that it is astonishing, and Van Dyck himself could not have done better the wonderful left hand. Mr. Sargent's other portrait, that of Mrs. F. D. M., is less complete, and hardly more than a most brilliant sketch. Mr. Thayer is at his best in the "Portrait of Brother and Sister," than which anything more radically different from the work of Mr. Sargent it would be difficult to conceive. Here the manner is rough, heavy, and labored, and the color brown and lifeless, but the root of the matter is in it. One learns to look through the mannered and somewhat unpleasant technique, and one is rewarded by finding a depth and purity of sentiment which is delightful. One feels the charm of the wistful, childish faces, and one forgives everything else. Mr. Thayer's other portrait, of a woman in pale-yellow silk and white lace, is less thoroughly successful, but has, nevertheless, great qualities with its decided faults. Differing from either of these is Mr. Chase's delightful "Little Lord Fauntleroy," which has all his usual dash and brilliancy of method, combined with a delicacy of drawing and characterization in the face quite unusual with him. Place with these Mr. Weir's grave and strong portrait of the actor E. S. Connor, one of his best works; Mr. Beckwith's strongly characterized "Mr. Isaacson" and well-painted "Portrait of a Lady"; Mr. Benson's graceful and delicate "Portrait in White"; Mr. Tarbell's refined presentation of a lady in a cinnamon-colored dress, and the rich color scheme by Mr. George B. Butler, and you have a showing in portraiture, by members of the Society, which it would be hard to surpass. Yet, by members and non-members, there are more than a dozen more which are so good as to deserve mention had one the space to give it them.

With the portraits is perhaps the natural place of Mr. Dewing's little picture called "A Note," which is portrait-like in its treatment. It is one of his good things, which is as much as to say that it is refined in line, delicate in execution, and beautiful in subdued color. One could wish the hands a little larger and the background less cold, but it is one of the attractions of the exhibition.

Another notable feature of the exhibition is the number of pictures it contains in which the human figure, nude or draped, is treated from a serious or classical point of view. It is only at the exhibitions of the Society that such pictures are apt to be found in any great number, and they are more numerous and of higher quality every year. The most ambitious work in the collection (so far, at least, as size is concerned) is Mr. Ernest L. Major's "St. Genevieve." Mr. Major is the young man who was sent abroad with a scholarship a year or two ago, and he has evidently been desirous of proving that he has not wasted his opportunities. His picture has merit and shows promise, but his canvas and his subject are both too great for his present strength. Mr. Shirlaw shows at his best in "The Water-Lilies," than which we have seen nothing better from his hand. His mannerisms

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of drawing and handling are much less pronounced than in some other of his recent works, and his color is fuller and less monotonous. The picture is not a literal rendering of nature either in form or value, but its rich, decorative effect is undeniable. Mr. Brush is also at his very best in "The Crane Ornament," which shows all his serious qualities of drawing and composition, and is withal somewhat less drily painted than some of his productions have been. These two pictures are at the extremes of the gamut, but there are works which strike other notes. Mr. Eaton's "Magdalene" is warm-toned and full-modelled, while Mr. Henry O. Walker's "Philomela" is charming in its cool flatness, and the daintiness of Mr. Low's delicately finished little scene, "In An Old Garden," contrasts with the strong color and pleasant briskness of handling of Mr. Blum's "Reverie." Mr. Blashfield has a half-length figure of "St. Michael," which has good painting and learned-looking armor, and Mr. G. R. Barse has a very small and very pleasing canvas called "Remembrance."

The next picture, in point of size, to Mr. Major's "St. Genevieve" is Mr. Willard L. Metcalf's "Kousse-Kousse Market—Tunis," a picture *mentionné* at the Paris Salon, and a clever piece of Orientalism, with much able painting of white walls and bournouses, but a thing that leaves one a little cold. Two or three little impressions of landscape by the same painter are far more interesting. In Mr. Howard Russell Butler's Mexican scenes, white walls in sunlight play as great a part as in Mr. Metcalf's Tunis, and his pictures look almost as Oriental and quite as well painted as the latter's. Genre subjects of a more familiar sort are painted by Mr. Chase and Mr. Wiles, with their accustomed brilliancy, in the pictures of "Afternoon Tea" and "Idleness." Mr. Theodore Robinson's "Study" of a woman at the piano is a beautiful bit of atmosphere and sentiment, and Mr. Francis Day's "Late for Breakfast" contains some charming painting. Two small canvases of somewhat eccentric composition, but great originality and beauty of tone and color, are by Mr. William S. Allen.

The collection is rather less strong in landscape than in other departments, but contains, nevertheless, some admirable pieces of work. M. Tryon has an "Evening," with the moon rising above a hill on which a cottage is seen against the sky, which is a delightful bit of tone and color, and a larger picture called "The First Leaves," which gives a wonderfully truthful impression of early spring. The composition is singularly simple and unaffected, and the painting is summary, but the total effect is convincing, and the more one sees of it the more one admires it. Mr. Tryon is just within the age-limit of the Webb prize, and has received it by a nearly unanimous vote. One of his rivals was Mr. Henry G. Dearth—a comparative new-comer—whose "Evening" is an exceedingly handsome piece of color and of sentiment. Mr. Coffin shows two pictures, called respectively "Moonrise" and "Evening Shadows," which, while not equal to the best work he has shown, are nevertheless noticeable for quiet and sound painting, and Messrs. Bolton Jones, Murphy, Dewey, and Bruce Crane are all fairly represented. There is a curious interest in seeing the methods of Mr. Thayer applied to the drawing of mountain forms in his "Landscape," which makes it one of the pictures to be studied. Mr. Van Boskerck has three pictures, of which the largest, "Sand-Dunes by the Sea," is fine in light tonality and brilliant color, though not devoid of the over-accentuation of little things which is his greatest fault, and Mr. Bogert has an "August Twilight" which is a handsome scheme of bluish grays, and an inferior and somewhat bituminous canvas called "The Beach at Night. Besides these there are a number of little landscape studies which show, in greater or lesser degree, the influence of Claude Monet. Besides the work of Mr. Metcalf, already mentioned, these include pictures by Theodore Robinson, Theodore Wendel, and Henry F. Taylor. Mr. Robinson's are the best and Mr. Wendel's the most extreme of them. They are worth study as showing the methods by which the impressionists of to-day seek to render effects of light and air, and the best of them are delightful, while the least successful are at least interesting.

Besides his portrait and genre, already mentioned, Mr. Chase has a number of those little studies of parks and docks which are so well known and which it is hard to classify, but which are sure to be among the greatest attractions of any exhibition where they are found. Mr. Horatio Walker's pictures may also puzzle the classifier, but that they are wonderful pieces of subdued color and of tone no one can doubt. He has here a "Morning" and an "Evening," the first showing the pigs which he characterizes so well, and the second representing a herd of cattle driven home by early moonlight.

There are only two bits of still-life in the galleries, but they are by Emil Carlsen, which is equivalent to saying that they are thoroughly and soberly painted, and among the best of their kind. The only flower-piece that we have noted is Miss Beach's "Scotch Roses," which is a delicate and refined bit of painting. The absence of the conventional "still-life" and "flower-piece" is no more to be regretted than the almost total lack of those "marines" which seem to require less artistic training and less knowledge of nature in their production than any other form of art.

Besides the oil paintings there is a water color by John La Farge of "Fishing with Cormorants in Japan," and there are three pastels, the best of which is a charming head by Miss Caroline T. Hecker. There are but three bits of sculpture, a bronze "Portrait in Low Relief," by Mr. St.-Gaudens; a "Portrait Bust" in plaster, by Mr. Elwell, and a "Portrait Medallion," by F. W. MacMonnies, also in plaster. Mr. MacMonnies is a pupil of St. Gaudens's who is now studying in Paris, and we believe that this is the first bit of his work publicly shown in New York. It is amazingly clever in modelling, and shows besides a very considerable feeling for character. As the work of a very young man, it must be considered eminently promising, and if its author has "staying power" at all commensurate with his native talent, he is likely to go far.

We have but skimmed the cream of the exhibition, and there remain other things well worthy of study, and few that are not very good; but we cannot reproduce the whole catalogue, and must needs stop here with a reiteration of our statement that this is the best exhibition of the year, and deserves a visit from any one interested in native art.

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